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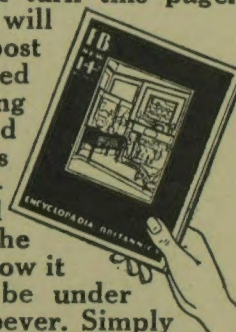
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REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1931.

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**IN THE NEWLY INAUGURATED CAPITAL OF INDIA: CHANGING GUARD AT THE VICEROY'S HOUSE, NEW DELHI—
THE GORDON HIGHLANDERS MARCHING AWAY AFTER HAVING BEEN RELIEVED.**

This picturesque scene of military pageantry is enacted regularly at the Viceroy's House, New Delhi, which, since February 9, has been the centre of the various celebrations connected with the official inauguration of India's new capital. "Twice a week," writes a correspondent, "a little crowd gathers to see the mounting of the guard, which is rather more spectacular than the Buckingham

Palace ceremony. Here are the Gordon Highlanders marching off after being relieved." The chief events arranged for the inaugural week included a banquet and reception at the Viceroy's House; the unveiling of the Dominion columns; a Viceregal garden party; the dedication of the All-India War Memorial Arch; a Royal Air Force Display; and, finally, the dedication of New Delhi Church.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

I HAVE known all my life what is called the conflict between romance and realism, and I have always found that it was the realists who were romancing. I have found, in a fashion too curious to be a coincidence, that the romances were generally real after all. For instance, everybody knows how a boy is told that his boyish day-dreams are only day-dreams, and will not long survive in daylight; that his picturesque figures of the Red Indian or the Jolly Tar are only painted and pasteboard figures out of a toy-theatre, or melodramatic personalities out of a penny dreadful. It is taken for granted that he will begin by believing in them and end by disbelieving in them. In a number of solid historical cases, I myself began rather early to disbelieve them, and have come eventually to believe them. I seriously think that the popular sentiment that created those characters was often a tradition of truth, where the pedantic cynicism which destroyed them was often a much more deliberate perversion of truth. The tradition may have come down rather loosely and vaguely, through a long line of nurses and grandmothers. But the nurses and grandmothers were not paid to tell lies, and they did therefore, to a considerable and very valuable extent, tell the truth. The critics and historians were paid to tell lies; though they may not have put the truth to themselves in quite so crude a fashion. They were academic officials of a certain academic system; achieving a fame which depended upon a fashion; successful or unsuccessful, according to the power of a theory; suiting themselves, consciously or unconsciously, to a certain school; and, when all is said, living by receiving salaries or selling books. They had not the disinterestedness or detachment of gossip. They were not merely mentioning the things they remembered, but remembering only the things they were supposed to mention. Their minds had formed a mechanical habit of recording only the things that were suited to the records, and writing only the records that were suited to the official record office. Some of them were stark liars; some of them, which is much more strange and uncanny, were honest men. But they were, at best, men telling untrue stories in the interest of the truth, or what they believed to be the truth. They were not ordinary people telling true stories, merely as stories that were curious because they were true. It is all the difference between the chronicler and the historian. And the difference is that the chronicler sometimes told fables; whereas the historian never tells fables, but only falsehoods. However this may be, I have known a curious number of cases in which mere sentimental gossip surrounded my childhood, and serious historical scholarship surrounded my manhood; and the sentimental gossip was right.

For instance, it was sentimental gossip that Mary Queen of Scots was very badly treated; or that Charles the First was to be pitied or even admired. I remember loving both the historical characters as legends, and then learning afterwards that the legends were entirely legendary. The historical realists of that time told me that the attraction of Mary Queen of Scots was merely that she was much prettier than Queen Elizabeth. They told me that the charm of the Cavalier consisted only in his wearing more picturesque clothes than the Puritan. Those who told me this were often learned, and those who had left me with the earlier impression were often ignorant; and I myself was unfathomably ignorant. I therefore believed what they told me; I proceeded to

believe, to believe blindly, credulously, and in hopeless intellectual servitude; to believe in the much more fabulous fable, in the legend of the learned. I believed much more seriously—that is, much more superstitiously—in the school text-book than I had believed in the old wives' tale. But the old wife was an old wife by the normal process of becoming a wife and growing old, and she employed the normal habit of talking to children about her childhood. But the schoolmaster was a professional schoolmaster; the schoolmaster was tied to his school; the schoolmaster was as much under discipline as the schoolboy.

aristocracy than that the Stuarts should turn it into an autocracy.

But that is not the point. The point is that the ignorant legend was much more true, as far as it went, than the learned legend as far as it went. To paint a portrait of Mary Queen of Scots as a lovely, unhappy, charming, and cultured lady, brutally baited by barbarous Puritans and tragically martyred by a jealous Tudor tyrant, is a process of portraiture very far from complete; but it is in its way true, even when it is not complete. To paint a portrait of Queen Elizabeth as a prophetic lioness of Protestantism, upholding the Huguenots out of mere love of the Holy Scriptures, and brandishing a Bible to cow all the Papists of the world, is not a process of portraiture true but incomplete; it is simply completely untrue. It is contradicted by every fact in Elizabeth's history, from her continuous invalidism or ill-health to her continuous intrigues about marrying Catholic princes. And the first truth, or half-truth, was a truth of tradition. The second lie, and complete lie, was a lie of scholarship. Similarly, the popular legend was not lying about the kind of atmosphere, or even the kind of glamour, surrounding King Charles and the Cavaliers. It may have been little more than a romance; the legend really recorded little more than a romance; but it was the real romance. It was not false when it represented the Cavalier with his goblet lifted and his sword drawn; ready to drink to the King, ready to die for the King. For thousands of such men did actually drink to him and did actually die for him. It was not romancing to say that the Royalist had a romantic loyalty. It would not have been romancing to say that the Puritan had a religious loyalty. He had a loyalty to the letter of Scripture, to the logic of Calvin, to the awful duty of spreading true religion.

But my schoolmasters did not tell me that the Puritan stood for religious loyalty, which is true. They told me that he stood for religious liberty, which is a lie of that mountainous and monstrous order which ignorant traditionalists call a Whopper. They were not concerned, like the traditionalists, with gathering up, however lazily, the loose fragments of a truth. They were concerned with covering up most carefully the most accidental glimpses of the truth; with so picking their words and arranging their sentences that no suspicion of the main truth of the matter should really penetrate to the reader. It is amazing to consider how carefully

and how successfully they did cover up a truth so obvious and so enormous. There is, for instance, the perfectly simple fact, written in large letters across the history of two reigns and practically two revolutions, that the last Stuarts tried to establish religious toleration and the Puritans tried to prevent religious toleration. It would seem as impossible to hide so huge and simple a historic fact as to hide the fact that Nelson fought for England and Napoleon for France. Yet men like Macaulay and Green really did manage to hide it from a whole rising generation, the generation with which I myself originally rose. But, fortunately, I had learned some truths in my childhood before I began to learn lies in my boyhood. And all my subsequent knowledge has led me to prefer the pictures which honestly professed to be picturesque to the plans and diagrams which dishonestly pretended to be accurate.



A WORLD-FAMOUS PIANIST, BY A DISTINGUISHED ARTIST: "MARK HAMBOURG"—A PORTRAIT BY OSWALD BIRLEY IN THE R.O.I. EXHIBITION.

Mr. Oswald Birley's powerful portrait of Mr. Mark Hambourg, the celebrated pianist, is included in the new Exhibition of the Royal Institute of Oil Painters, recently opened in the galleries of the Institute at 195, Piccadilly. Mr. Hambourg, it may be recalled, was born in southern Russia in 1879; but is a naturalised Englishman. In 1907, he married the Hon. Dorothea Muir-Mackenzie, daughter of the late Lord Muir-Mackenzie. His first public appearance was at Moscow, in 1888.

In the case of Mary Queen of Scots or Charles the First, which I have mentioned, it is, of course, perfectly true that there are two sides to the story. What I complain of in the schoolmaster is that he always taught only one side of the story. So, it may be said, did the merely nurse story-teller. But her story was a story in the literary sense of a legend. His story was a story in the nursery sense of a lie. It was a lie in the very real sense that he was not merely reporting what he had heard, but very carefully selecting from what he had read. Of course, as I say, it is perfectly true that there is a case for the Calvinists who opposed Mary Stuart, or the later Calvinists who opposed Charles Stuart. Of course, it is arguable that Mary Stuart killed her husband, or that Charles Stuart broke his word. Of course, it is arguable that it was better for England that the Whigs should turn it into an

INDIA'S "MENIN GATE": THE WAR MEMORIAL ARCH AT NEW DELHI.

FROM THE ETCHING BY CAPTAIN F. I. S. TUKER. (COPYRIGHTED.)



THE CENTRE OF A SOLEMN CEREMONY DURING THE INAUGURAL CELEBRATIONS AT NEW DELHI:
THE ALL-INDIA WAR MEMORIAL ARCH—A SOLDIER-ARTIST'S VISION OF "THE BATTALIONS OF THE DEAD."

During the week of celebrations held to inaugurate New Delhi as India's capital, the most solemn occasion was the dedication, arranged for February 12, of the All-India War Memorial Arch. Designed by Sir Edwin Lutyens in the spirit of the Menin Gate, the Arch stands at the

entrance to the King's Way, leading to the Viceroy's House. The ceremony included a "Silence," the laying of wreaths, and lighting of a "Fire of Remembrance." The above etching was used on the cover of the programme of the ceremony prepared by the Government of India.

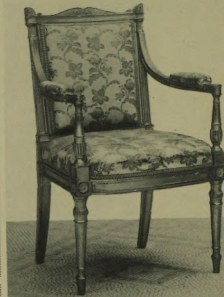
HISTORIC ANTIQUES FOR THE VICEROY'S HOUSE



1. FROM CLAREMONT (NEAR ESHER), A MANSION REBUILT BY LORD CLIVE: ONE OF TWO LARGE UPHOLSTERED ARM-CHAIRS BELONGING TO A REGENCY SUITE OF FIFTEEN PIECES OF GILT FURNITURE.



2. OF THE SAME DATE (1730) AS THE WROXTON ABBEY FURNITURE (NOS. 5, 7, 8, 10, AND 12) BUT OF UNKNOWN HISTORY: ONE OF FOUR MAHOGANY HALL CHAIRS OF BOLD DESIGN, INSCRIBED "N."



3. FROM THE CLAREMONT SUITE MADE FOR PRINCESS CHARLOTTE, DAUGHTER OF GEORGE IV. AND HEIR-APPARENT: A GILT ARM-CHAIR (ONE OF A PAIR).



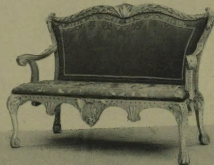
4. FROM CLAREMONT, ONCE THE HOME OF THE DUCHESS OF ALBANY: ONE OF TWO LARGE UPHOLSTERED ARM-CHAIRS (BERGERES).



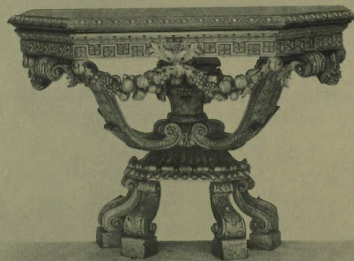
5. FROM A SUITE OF GILT FURNITURE OF ABOUT 1720, FROM WROXTON ABBEY, FORMERLY THE SLAT OF LORD NORTH: ONE OF A SET OF FOUR ARMLESS CHAIRS.



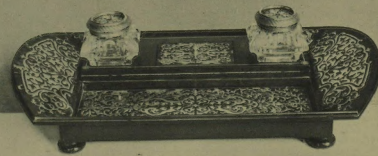
6. FROM THE CLAREMONT SUITE, MADE FOR PRINCESS CHARLOTTE UPON HER MARRIAGE (IN 1816) TO PRINCE (AFTERWARDS KING) LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM: ONE OF TWO SOFAS.



7. IN THE STYLE OF WILLIAM KENT: ONE OF THREE SOFAS IN THE SUITE OF GILT FURNITURE FROM WROXTON ABBEY, IN OXFORDSHIRE.



8. FROM THE WROXTON ABBEY SUITE MADE FOR GEORGE III.'S FAMOUS MINISTER, LORD NORTH: ONE OF A PAIR OF HEXAGONAL CONSOLE TABLES (C. 1730).



9. PURCHASED BY THE QUEEN-EMPRESS AS A GIFT TO THE VICEROY'S HOUSE: AN ENGLISH REGENCY INKSTAND OF EBONY AND ORMOLU, WITH BRASS INLAY.

AT NEW DELHI: OLD ENGLISH FURNITURE.



10. FROM THE SUITE OF GILT FURNITURE IN THE STYLE OF WILLIAM KENT, MADE FOR WROXTON ABBEY ABOUT 1730: ONE OF A PAIR OF ARM-CHAIRS.



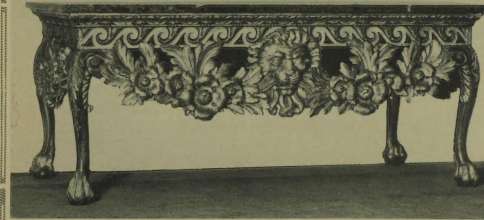
11. A GIFT FROM QUEEN MARY, THE QUEEN-EMPRESS: A MAGNIFICENT CHINESE GOLDFISH BOWL OF THE CH'EN LUNG PERIOD (1736-1795). This gift of her Majesty's to the Viceroy's House is of great historic interest as having formerly belonged to the last King of Oudh, Wajid Ali, who died in 1857.



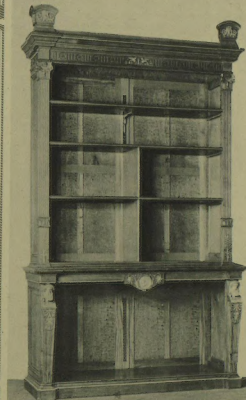
12. AN ITEM FROM THE WROXTON ABBEY GROUP OF THIRTEEN PIECES OF RICHLI CARVED AND GILT FURNITURE: ONE OF A PAIR OF WINGED ARM-CHAIRS, OF ABOUT 1730.



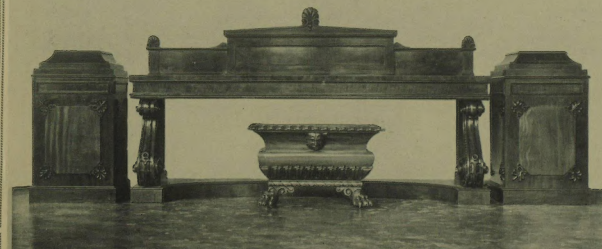
14. GIVEN BY THE EARL OF ATHLONE: ONE OF A PAIR OF GEORGE III. GILT CONSOLE TABLES FROM CLAREMONT (ABOUT 1740).



13. EARLY GEORGIAN WORK DATING FROM ABOUT 1740, BUT WITH NO RECORDED FAMILY HISTORY: A LARGE AND ELABORATELY CARVED AND GILT CONSOLE TABLE, SURMOUNTED BY A GREEN MARBLE SLAB.



16. MADE ABOUT 1810 FOR A FAMOUS CONNOISSEUR, HENRY HOPE, OF DEEPDENE, DORSET, AND BOUGHT AT THE DEEPDENE SALE: ONE OF A PAIR OF MAGNIFICENT REGENCY BOOKCASES IN CEDAR.



15. IN THE CLASSICAL TASTE OF THE REGENCY PERIOD, ABOUT 1820: A LARGE AND HANDSOME MAHOGANY SIDEBOARD, WITH PEDESTALS AND A WINE-COOLER, BOUGHT FROM A MANSION IN DEVONSHIRE.

Choice examples of old English furniture from famous country seats have been purchased, as occasion offered, for the decoration of the Viceroy's House, New Delhi. The following notes have been kindly supplied by Mr. H. Clifford Smith, of the Victoria and Albert Museum, who served as Hon. Secretary to the first of the Committees which have met at the India Office since 1914 for the selection of the furniture. The purchase of each of these historic pieces was made for the Government of India by the Museum experts, after having been personally inspected and approved by her Majesty the Queen-Empress. The first object acquired was a gift, specially bought by her Majesty, consisting of a magnificent Chinese goldfish bowl (No. 11 above) of blue and white porcelain, of the Ch'ien Lung period (1736-1795). It possesses great historical interest as having formerly belonged to Wajid Ali, the last King of Oudh, who died in 1857. His possessions were sold by auction at Calcutta. This great bowl was bought by a private collector, and appeared again thirty years later at a London dealer's, from whom it was purchased by her Majesty. Another gift from the Queen-Empress is the handsome ebony inkstand (No. 9) with brass inlay of English workmanship, dating from the period of George IV. The Earl of Athlone has presented a pair of stately George III. gilt console tables (one shown in No. 14), each 4 ft. 6 in. long, dating from about 1740. The framework of each is branded with the word "Claremont"; and these tables may have been part of the original furnishing of that large Georgian house near Esher rebuilt in 1762 by the great Lord Clive, of Indian fame. Also from Claremont, but fifty years later in date,

is the handsome suite of gilt furniture comprising two long sofas (e.g. No. 6), three *bergere* arm-chairs (e.g. No. 4), eight chairs with cane-work backs (e.g. No. 1), and two similar chairs with arms (e.g. No. 3). The pieces possess associations of poignant interest, as having been made for Princess Charlotte—daughter of George IV. and Heir-Apparent to the throne—for use at Claremont on her marriage in 1816 with Prince Leopold (afterwards King of the Belgians). The Princess died the year following. Claremont afterwards became the residence of the Duchess of Albany. Perhaps the most imposing piece of furniture, which would once have stood in some early Georgian mansion, is a great gilt side-table, over six feet long (No. 13). Its top is formed of a slab of green marble: its front is carved with a large lion's mask. The most valuable and magnificent part of this collection is a group of thirteen pieces of richly carved and gilt furniture in the style of William Kent, made about 1730, for Wroxtton Abbey, Oxfordshire, which formerly belonged to Lord North, the famous Minister of King George III. (e.g. Nos. 5, 7, 8, 10 and 12). Of about the same date are four mahogany hall chairs of bold design (e.g. No. 2). The back of each is painted with the initial letter "N"—the name, however, has not been preserved. The magnificent bookcase (No. 16) is one of a pair, each 10 feet high and of the finest craftsmanship, of carved cedar-wood, noble examples of Regency taste. They were made about 1810 for the famous connoisseur, Henry Hope, of Deepdene, Dorset. The last phase in the classical revival, known as the Regency, is represented by a mahogany sideboard (No. 15), 9 feet long, with two pedestals and a wine-cooler.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

CERTAIN items on my list this week remind me that, at the first night of "Tantivy Towers," I felt constrained to review my ideas about blood sports—a controversial topic whose *pros* and *cons* are so neatly balanced in Mr. A. P. Herbert's brilliant libretto. (Rather fun, by the way, reviewing your own ideas instead of other people's books!) Though not exactly a Nimrod, either by opportunity or inclination, I confess to having formerly followed hounds on foot, around Uppingham and once in the New Forest, and to having on sundry occasions fished—unscientifically—for anything that might come to hook. Nor can I claim to be a vegetarian, and I realise than when I eat grouse or venison—not to mention a mutton chop—I have taken life no less than the aristocrat who stalks a stag or provides for the table, in Mr. Herbert's phrase, "a nice roast bird." Moreover, if the whole human race adopted Shavian diet to-morrow, that would not alter the ways of Nature, "red in tooth and claw." As a carnivore, then, I cannot criticise the slayer of edible creatures, although personally I should not take up killing as an amusement.

Fox-hunting, of course, stands on slightly different ground. I have never heard of anyone enjoying a nice roast fox. Reynard, in fact (himself no sentimentalist in the matter of hen-roosts!), has been preserved from extermination solely for sport. He might ask himself, perhaps, whether it is better to survive for a time in order to be chased and torn to pieces, or to be shot on sight by "someone who's not in 'Who's Who.'" Perhaps, in his place, I should prefer the risk of Actæon's doom, with a sporting chance of outwitting the pack. But, whatever the soft-hearted may say about fox-hunting, Captain Bareback expresses a truth when he sings—

For History's written
By men of my sort.

We all remember a time when the country had need of "white" men who "ride straight" and "ride hard." In the hunting-field they risk their own necks for "the rapture of pursuing" rather than from any ferocity against the pursued.

Arguments to the same effect may be found in a new volume of the Lonsdale Library (that excellent encyclopædia of modern sports, games, and pastimes), namely, "FOX-HUNTING." By Sir Charles Frederick, Bt., M.F.H. (and a big "field" of collaborators). With 4 Colour-Plates, 18 Reproductions of Hunting Pictures, and 45 Other Illustrations (Seeley, Service; 25s.). Among the contributors is Mr. Cecil Aldin, M.F.H., the famous animal artist, who describes fox-hunting in the Home Counties. In the 33 chapters and the appendices, every phase of the sport is dealt with authoritatively, while printing and illustrations are all that could be desired. Sir Charles Frederick himself writes (*inter alia*) on A Fox-hunter's Bookshelf, and Major Guy Paget on Hunting Pictures, a chronological survey, with notes on numerous artists past and present.

In a volume of this kind, compiled for the practical uses and information of hunting people, one does not look for much discussion concerning the ethics of sport. They are taken for granted. One of the few allusions to the subject I have noticed occurs in a chapter on the habits of the fox by Mr. J. Otho Paget. He quotes the immortal Jorrocks, who said: "It ar'n't that I loves the fox less, but that I loves the 'ound more." To this Mr. Paget adds: "That last sentence expresses exactly the real sentiment of hunting. The foolish cranks, with no knowledge of the sport, who rave about the cruelty of running a poor little fox to his death, do not realise that the men who follow are not pursuing the fox, but leave it entirely to the hounds, and it is out of sympathy with the pack that they rejoice at a kill."

Hunting experiences of wider scope are recorded in an attractive volume entitled "ENCHANTMENTS OF THE FIELD." Chronicles of Sport and Wild Life. By H. A. Bryden. Illustrated (Seeley, Service; 15s.). Besides several chapters on fox-hunting and various other home sports, and their representation in art, the author deals also with big-game hunting past and present, especially in Africa; French hunting since the war; sea-fishing at the Cape; and trout-fishing in Norway. Of unusual interest is a chapter on American fox-hunting, based on the experiences of two well-known sportsmen in the States. There, the nature of the country produces a type of sport differing from our own in many respects. Here, again, there is an interesting reference to Canadian sport. "In Canada," we read, "conditions are still less favourable, yet the Montreal Hunt manages to carry on for a short season. Mr. Harold Hampson, an old Uppingham boy, Master of the Hunt, writes to me [i.e., Mr. Bryden] as follows:

"Our season here lasts only about two months, when we are stopped for the rest of the winter by hard frost and snow; but, in spite of that, we have kept hunting going for over one hundred years."

On the biographical side of his book, Mr. Bryden commemorates "a great West Country sportsman," who was one of the sort by whom "history is written." This was the late Major Morland Greig, Master of the Devon and Somerset Stag-hounds, who fell in Gallipoli in 1915. . . . "Here," we read, "is a shining example of the patriotism of the English country gentleman and sportsman, a class which, surely, can never again be cavilled at while the history of the Great War is remembered."

I must now bring down, with a rapid right and left, a brace of kindred works. One is called "RECORD BAGS AND SHOOTING RECORDS." Together with Some Account

Scottish moor, scattered the tail-feathers of his bird. 'Did I kill him?' he asked the gun walking next him. 'Well, no,' was the reply, 'but you certainly reminded him of his latter end.'

Before naming the other item in the above-mentioned "brace" of books, I must just quote something else that this Mr. Gladstone has said in 1931. "A foreigner, staying in an English country house, greeted his fellow-guests on their return from shooting with: 'Allo, I 'opes your bags are full of braces.'" To attain that end, valuable help may be derived from "THE ART OF SHOOTING." And Rough-Shoot Management. By Leslie Sprake ("Middle Wallop"). Author of "Pheasants," etc., in the Lonsdale Library. With Illustrations from Photographs (Witherby; 10s. 6d.). Here an incidental hit at critics of blood sports is suggested by a recent botanical discovery. "A vulgar vegetable possesses a modified form of beating heart, and the vegetarians are now compelled to seek for sustenance in an extract of 'mineral' origin! Humanitarians will no doubt advocate the use of anaesthetics when a cabbage must be cut!" Hence, of course, the French expression, "*Mon petit chou*." (My beating heart, be still!)

If a child were to ask me suddenly: "Do fishes bleed?" I should feel it rather a poser, like that historic inquiry, "Do cats eat bats?" Anyhow, even if their blood runs cold, I suppose it is enough for fishing to be numbered among the "blood sports." This brings me to a new edition of a work by a famous modern disciple of Isaak Walton, "FLY-FISHING." By Viscount Grey of Fallodon. With Wood Engravings by Eric Fitch Daglish (Dent; 10s. 6d.)—an angling classic which first appeared some thirty years ago.

Besides the beauty of the woodcuts, this charming reprint has the added attraction of two new chapters, largely autobiographical. Here Lord Grey recalls how, in his younger days, before his eyesight failed, the sport he enjoyed during short holidays at his cottage beside the Itchen afforded welcome relief from fishing in the troubled waters of diplomacy. "One thing I must claim," he writes, "at any rate, for fly-fishing, that it involves less pain than is inflicted in any other sport.

All experience and observation go to prove that what the fish suffers from most is fright, and this is an objection that can be brought equally against netting, and, indeed, against any possible method of killing fish, except by poison or dynamite. . . . Wordsworth calls angling 'the blameless sport,' and with his opinion on such a point anyone may be content." Leigh Hunt, I suppose, is negligible.

Here is a list of other books on sports (mostly bloodless). I hope to say something more, later on, of so notable a book as "MEMORIES": Of Fourscore Years Less Two—1851-1929. By Abel Chapman. With a Memoir by George Bolam, Illustrations by the Author, and Colour Plates by W. H. Riddell (Gurney, Jackson; 21s.). This is a posthumous work by a famous sportsman-naturalist. One plate shows fox-cubs, rabbits, and a badger cohabiting after eviction from old haunts by war-time timber-felling. Avian lore is well represented in "A BIRD-WATCHER'S NOTE-BOOK." Studies of Woodcock, Snipe, and Other Birds. By J. W. Seigne. With Drawings by Philip Rickman and Photographs (Philip Allan; 12s. 6d.). This is the work of a man who gave up shooting for observation. Similar motives inspire "THE LIFE-STORY OF BIRDS." Written and Illustrated by Eric Fitch Daglish (Dent; 6s.). The last-named author, who also illustrated Lord Grey's book, has been called "the modern Bewick."

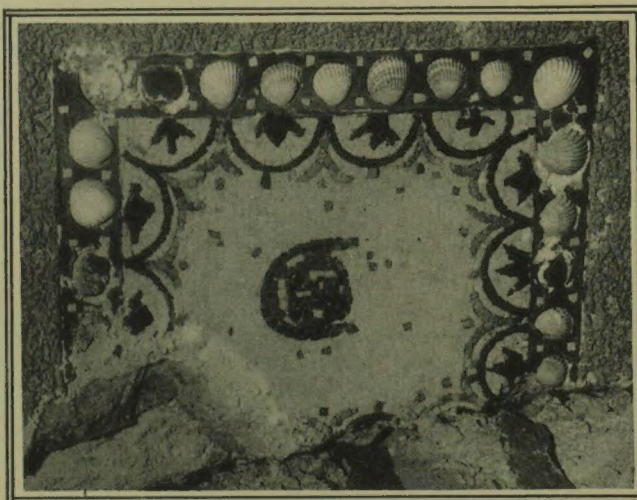
Cricket adds a "hat trick" to the reviewer's bowling score—"DON BRADMAN'S BOOK." The Story of My Cricketing Life. With Hints on Batting, Bowling, and Fielding. By Don Bradman. With Introduction by P. F. Warner. Illustrated (Hutchinson; 12s. 6d.); "THE TESTS OF 1930." The 17th Australian Team in England. By P. G. H. Fender. Illustrated (Faber and Faber; 15s.); and "WITH THE 1930 AUSTRALIANS." Behind the Scenes in the Fight for the Ashes. By Geoffrey Tebbutt. Illustrated (Hodder and Stoughton; 5s.). All these three books will please the subjects of King Willow. Another volume that will command its special public is "THE ART OF FENCING." A Practical Manual for the Foil, Épée, and Sabre. By Ronald A. Lidstone. With Photographs and many Text Figures by Eileen Mayo (Witherby; 10s. 6d.). Finally, and very seasonably, comes "DOWNHILL SKI-RACING." By Harold Mitchell. With Preface by C. E. W. Mackintosh. Illustrated (George Allen and Unwin; 5s.). "If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?" C. E. B.



NEWLY DISCOVERED IN A NICHE IN THE VILLA SARSINA, ANTIUM: A MOSAIC DEPICTING HERCULES SEATED UPON A ROCK; A CLUB IN HIS RIGHT HAND, A CUP IN HIS LEFT—WITH A WINGED GENIE, AND A BOAR AWAITING SACRIFICE.

This mosaic was found in a niche in a small walled-up room hollowed out in the rock in the grounds of the Villa Sarsina (formerly Aldobrandini). It dates to Imperial times, and possibly to the first century A.D.

of the Evolution of the Sporting Gun, Marksmanship, and the Speed and Weight of Birds. By Hugh S. Gladstone. New and Enlarged Edition. Illustrated (Witherby; 15s.). The illustrations include an ancient Egyptian representation of a duck shoot, with decoy birds, and a cat acting as retriever. From a chapter of anecdotes I have derived no small amusement. Here is a parallel



NEWLY DISCOVERED IN A NICHE AT THE VILLA SARSINA, ANTIUM: A DECORATION IN MOSAIC AND SEA-SHELLS.

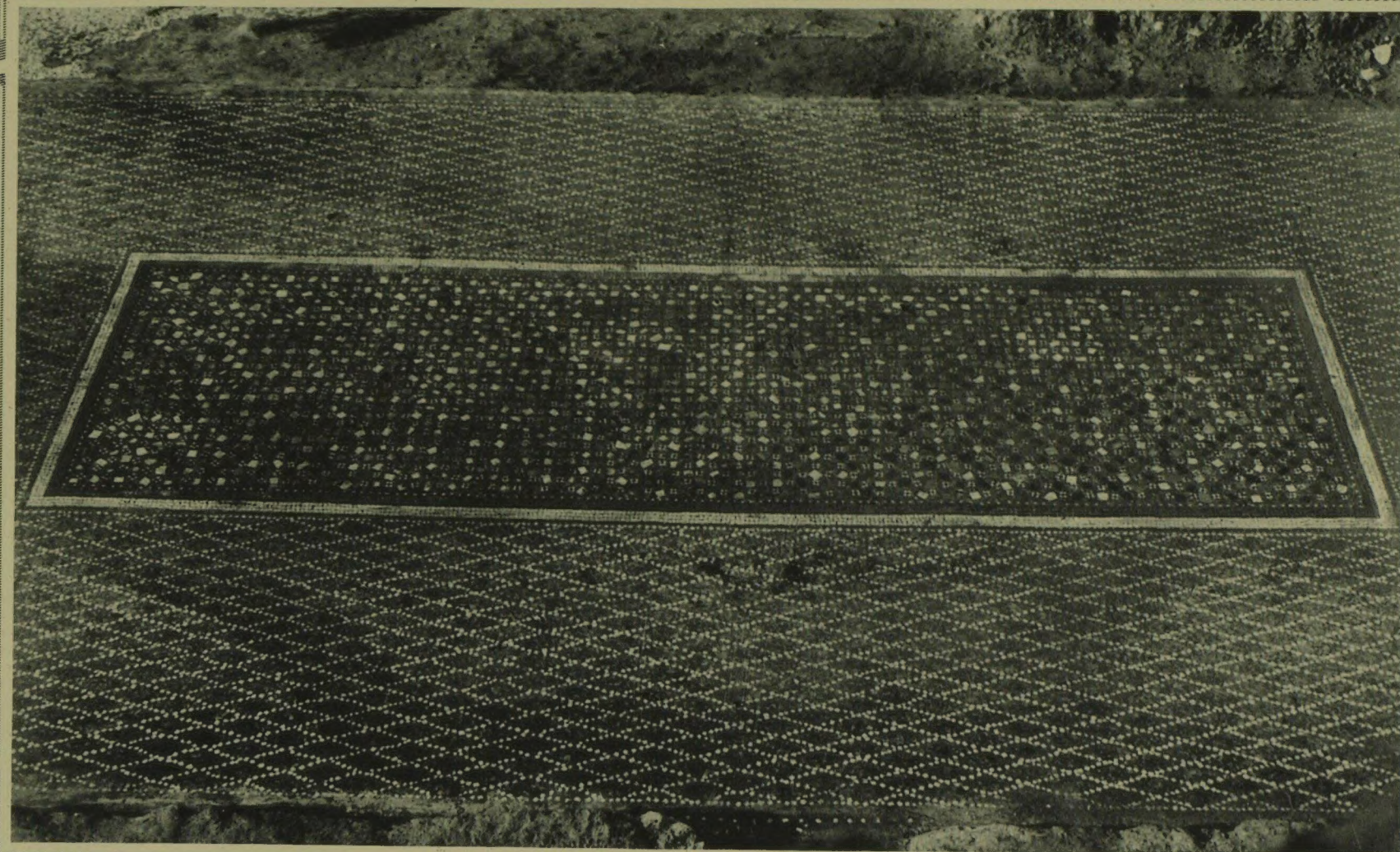
This is part of the decoration of the niche which possesses the Hercules mosaic illustrated above.

to Hugh Heather's exploit which made vocal even the footmen and a well-trained butler—

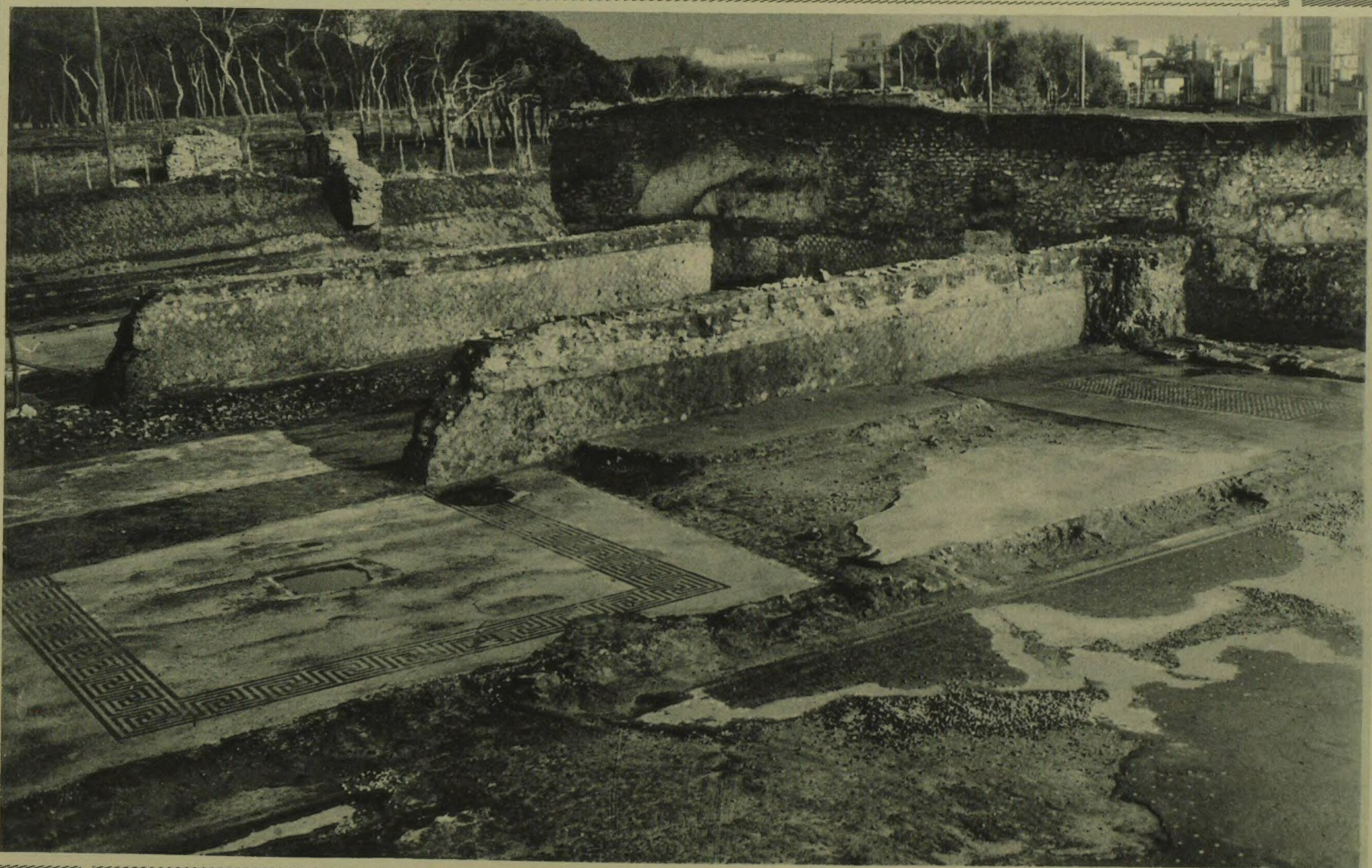
There are some things that are not done:
To shoot a fox, of course, is one.

Thus we read: "It is told of the late Maharajah Duleep Singh that when he shot a fox at Elveden (Suffolk) he excused himself by saying he thought it was a weasel." Hugh Heather, it will be recalled, snatched the gun from a sporting cleric. Concerning another sportsman of the cloth, it is written: "A certain Bishop, shooting on a

IN A HOUSE AT NERO'S BIRTHPLACE: THE NEWLY-DISCOVERED MOSAICS.



BROUGHT TO LIGHT IN THE "HOUSE OF NERO" AT ANTIVM, THE MODERN ANZIO: A "NET" AND "CARPET" MOSAIC PAVEMENT IN RED, BLACK, AND WHITE.



NEWLY-REVEALED REMAINS OF THE STRUCTURE CALLED THE HOUSE OF NERO: THE "VILLA" AS IT NOW IS; SHOWING A COMPARATIVELY SIMPLE MOSAIC PAVEMENT ON THE LEFT, AND THE MORE ELABORATE "NET" AND "CARPET" MOSAIC ON THE RIGHT.

Some very interesting "finds" have come to light as the result of recent excavations at Anzio, some thirty-six miles from Rome, which is now a favourite summer bathing-resort, and was Antium, the "lovely Antium" of Horace, the capital of the Volsci, and the birthplace of Claudius and of Nero. Those illustrated here were discovered in the "House of Nero," or, as a "Times" correspondent has it, "in a house belonging to the Villa of Nero." "The building,"

that writer continues, "is described as a luxurious dwelling-house, the older portions of which are ascribed by the authorities to the Republican epoch. The portions belonging to the 'Neronian' period may be distinguished by the peculiar structure of the walls; while there are evidences that further structural alterations were made in the fourth century A.D." It may be added that Nero constructed a jetty-protected harbour at Antium, to the west of the present harbour.

BEAUTY—IN THE EYES OF NATIONAL BEHOLDERS: "QUEENS" CHOSEN BY COUNTRIES; AND "MISS EUROPE."



"MISS GREECE":
CHRUSEIS RODIS.



"MISS ITALY":
CLAUDIA MORETTI.



"MISS BELGIUM":
NETTA DUCHATEAU.



"MISS DENMARK":
INGA ARVAD.



"MISS ROUMANIA":
TANZI VISOREANO.



"MISS
TURKEY":
NACHIDA
SAVFET.



"MISS
SPAIN":
EMELINA
CARRENIO.



"MISS
YUGO-
SLAVIA":
KATICA
OURBAN.



"MISS
HUNGARY":
MARIA DE
TASNADY-
FEKÉLÉ.



"MISS
HOLLAND":
MARIE
LELYVELD.



"MISS
ESTHONIA":
LILY
SILBERG.



"MISS FRANCE" — AND "MISS EUROPE":
JEANNE JUILLA, WHO WAS BORN AT VILLENEUVE-
SUR-LOT, IN GASCONY.



"MISS ENGLAND," CHOSEN AS TYPICAL
OF THE BEAUTIES OF THE HOME COUNTRY:
MISS BETTY MASON.



"MISS GERMANY":
INGRID RICHARD.



"MISS AUSTRIA":
HERTA VON HAENTJENS.



"MISS RUSSIA," A DAUGHTER OF THE
GREAT RUSSIAN SINGER, FEODOR CHALIA-
PIN: MARINA CHALIAPIN.

THE title of "Miss Europe," won in 1929 by Hungary and in 1930 by Greece, is a most coveted feminine distinction. For this year's contest sixteen nations in all selected their loveliest daughter (through the medium of a jury formed by a newspaper in each country) and sent her to the Tourney of Graces in Paris. There, on February 5, "Miss France" was chosen "Miss Europe" from the representative Beauty Queens of the competing European countries. This was the verdict of an international jury of well-known critics, sculptors, and art critics. Later, the competitors are to go to South America for the election and the crowning of the world's representative, "Miss Universe." In this, the nominees of the South American Republics will participate. "Miss Europe" is twenty years old. She is a brunette; tall and slender, with clear blue eyes. She is a Gascon by descent; and she is a dressmaker.

NEW ZEALAND'S ONLY ACTIVE VOLCANO: A CONE IN NORTH ISLAND.



VOLCANIC ACTIVITY WITHIN EIGHTY MILES OF THE NAPIER EARTHQUAKE AREA: THE PEAK OF NGAURUHOE, IN THE TONGARIRO NATIONAL PARK, GIVING AN UNUSUALLY SPECTACULAR DISPLAY.

The recent earthquake in the North Island of New Zealand occurred within about 100 miles of the famous volcanic region, whose hot pools and geysers are illustrated elsewhere in this number. The only active volcano is Ngauruhoe, the principal peak (7515 ft.) of Mt. Tongariro in the National Park of that name. This peak is in the southern part of the volcanic zone, and some 80 miles from Napier. The above photograph, showing a spectacular display of smoke from the crater, was taken from a point about five miles from the base of the mountain. In his book, "By Forest Ways in New Zealand," Mr. F. A. Roberts

writes of the volcanic region: "No one knows what will happen next. Strange underground rumblings are heard; earthquake shocks are felt; in places the whole countryside is puffing out volumes of steam." In "The Dominion of New Zealand," by Sir Arthur P. Douglas, Bt., we read: "Tongariro consists of a number of volcanic cones. These craters are still active, and form what may be called safety vents." In 1886 another volcano, Mt. Tarawera, believed to be harmless, suddenly broke into eruption. The actual area affected by the Napier earthquake is, of course, very small compared with New Zealand as a whole.

CHILE IN THE MELTING POT AND IN THE MAKING.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"THE DAWN": By Agustín Edwards.*

(PUBLISHED BY BENN.)

WITH "The Dawn," Don Agustín Edwards's great work on the Republic of Chile reaches its third volume. The first was a general survey of the country; the second narrated its history from 1535 to 1810. The third instalment, naturally much more detailed in treatment, covers the stormy years between 1810 and 1841, the date of the retirement from office of Prieto, the first constitutional Prime Minister of Chile. When the narrative begins, the country was still under Spanish domination, seething with discontent and torn by faction. When it closes, Chile is a sovereign power, "respected without, organised and peaceful within."

Don Agustín Edwards belongs to the full-blooded, romantic school of historians. He makes the most of dramatic incident. He paints in bright, strong colours the successive figures which force of circumstances or of personality flings for a moment in vivid relief against the sombre and changing background of political unrest. Some of them are patriots, some adventurers; but all are picturesque. The author neglects no single aspect of his country's development; but in the main he traces it through the careers of its great men. That this was the best way of treating the subject I think no one will deny. A country in which all the elements were so fluid as they were in Chile in the first half of the nineteenth century is bound to have its fate in a great measure determined by individuals. Still, in the words of Disraeli, quoted by Señor Edwards on the title-page, "Individuals may form communities, but it is institutions alone that can create a nation." Revolutions always end in Constitutions; and even Dictators are rarely able to do without them for long.

The movement for Chilean emancipation, says Señor Edwards, "had begun insensibly and unconsciously towards the end of the Eighteenth Century." Circumstances fostered it. Current political thought was all in the direction of greater liberty. The opinions of Rousseau and Voltaire and Montesquieu had made their way to America. And besides the propaganda of the philosophers there were the examples of other countries; the States of North America had seceded from England; the Tiers État had destroyed monarchy in France. Emancipation was in the air. Moreover, the people of Chile were no longer predominantly Spanish either in race or sympathy.

"In the passing of the centuries there had been formed, under the influence of the climate, of the isolation, and of an abnormal economic régime, a special caste of men and women of pure European stock, but of a mentality differing from the Spanish, and with a certain substratum of antagonism which was masked by loyalty to the monarch, but which the events in the Peninsula brought to the surface.

"At the end of the eighteenth century, the great majority of the population of the Kingdom of Chile was creole by birth, at heart, and in spirit. Although the Spaniards—nicknamed *chapetones* (tenderfeet) or *gachupines*—occupied all the posts of honour, responsibility, and influence, and therefore held all the advantages of power, they were not deeply rooted in the life of the country.

"At the beginning of the nineteenth century the population of Chile was composed of creoles, Spaniards, pure and half-breed Indians, and a few Frenchmen and Englishmen, or descendants of those two nationalities. . . . The movement for emancipation was . . . essentially a movement of the white creoles, directed by those amongst them who were most capable by virtue

of their intellect, most powerful by reason of their riches, and most respected for their energy of character."

The movement had, of course, its orators, its economists, and its publicists; but the two men who had the greatest practical share in freeing Chile from Spanish domination were Bernardo O'Higgins and José Miguel Carrera. Though both deserved well of their country, neither got the reward of his deserts.

Don Bernardo O'Higgins was by birth a Chilean, but before he settled in Chile, at the age of twenty-three,

and untiring energy left him no time for reflection, and he pursued his headlong course ruled by impulses and impressions. Young, impetuous, and high-spirited, Carrera was the instrument chosen by Providence to sweep away, as by a whirlwind, the old and tottering structure of Colonial government."

His career was meteoric alike in its brilliance and its brevity. He organised the Revolution of September 4, 1811; seventy-two days later he started another. He formed a government in which the three provinces of Chile were represented by Gaspar Marín, Bernardo O'Higgins, and himself. But he was virtually Dictator; he got all the credit. "The sane elements of the people" (so ran a resolution adopted by Congress) "recognise and have recognised the cavaliers Carreras as their tutelary deities, their saviours who overthrew the aristocracy. . . ."

His government was stormy and short-lived. It saw, in 1812, the anniversary of American Independence celebrated in Santiago and the creation of the national flag. But there were disagreements between Carrera and his brother, disagreements, ending in civil war, between himself and O'Higgins. The royalist party, scotched but not killed, took advantage of these dissensions and won a decisive battle at Rancagua. "Six thousand Spanish flags waved in the streets of Santiago to welcome Osorio and the victorious troops." Carrera and O'Higgins went into exile with their armies.

In 1817 O'Higgins returned at the head of the Army of Liberation and won a decisive victory over the Royalists at Chacabuco. The citizens of Santiago elected him "Supreme Director." Naturally he was not pleased to hear that his sometime colleague and rival, Carrera, was roaming about on the confines of Chile with a large army at his back. He determined that Carrera's power must be destroyed. His two brothers had already paid the extreme penalty when, in the spring of 1821, Carrera was led to execution. Since his exile his career had not been a very elevated one; but, whatever his faults, he met death with unflinching courage. When his request to give the word of command to the firing party himself was not granted, he said: "At least select the best marksmen and tell them to aim where I place my hand." He refused "indignantly" to have his eyes bandaged, and laid "his right hand, that did not tremble," on his heart. "A roll of the drums was heard, a volley rang out, [and the proud figure fell prone to the ground."

Carrera had been accused of having caused the Spanish re-conquest. He was no doubt a stormy petrel, whose usefulness had had its day; but, all the same, Chile owed him a great deal, and his ignominious death was

a blot on the new administration. Nor was it calculated to pacify his remaining supporters when O'Higgins authorised the governor of the prison where Carrera's two brothers had lain awaiting execution to claim the expenses of their funeral from their grief-stricken father.

The dictatorship of O'Higgins lasted for six years. One of his first acts was to abolish "those hieroglyphs indicating the titles of nobility of our ancestors, titles which were frequently conferred in return for services oppressive to the human race." He replaced the hieroglyphs by creating a "Legion of Merit," admission to which depended on personal merit, not hereditary distinction. He opened diplomatic relations with Great Britain, and he drew up the "embryonic" Constitution of 1818. "Ingenuous, complicated, unwieldy, deficient, the Constitution of 1818 had no merit but that of being a first attempt at legal government in Chile. . . . The whole of that constitutional structure rested on the shoulders

(Continued on page 276.)



WHERE THE EARTHQUAKE AT NAPIER CAUSED FALLS OF CLIFF, BELIEVED TO HAVE BURIED MOTOR-CARS AND THEIR OCCUPANTS: A VIEW FROM BLUFF HILL, SHOWING THE WATER-FRONT AND THE FORESHORE, WHICH WAS RAISED ABOUT 5 FT.

The earthquake at Napier, in the North Island of New Zealand, caused heavy landslides round the harbour and the collapse of part of the cliffs at the Bluff, the best residential quarter of the town. From the top of these cliffs there is a sheer drop of 200 ft. to the road at their base. It was in this district (north of Napier) that landslides were most numerous, and many cars were reported marooned on the damaged road to Wairoa. Several cars were believed to have been buried, with their occupants, under falls of cliff. The foreshore at Napier was raised by at least 5 ft., and in places, it is said, 18 ft., by the earthquake. Other photographs of Napier are given on the opposite page.

he had studied for several years in Europe, and had acquired an intense admiration for English political institutions. Though he was later to become a great general in the War of Liberation, his education was "essentially civil and political. . . . He brought to the cause the inestimable contribution of his constructive mind. He was a conservative revolutionary—if these terms are not irreconcilable—not in the sense of wanting to maintain the ancient régime of the Spanish Monarchy in America, but with the desire to build up on its ruins a country which would respect vested interests and be ruled by a system democratic in origin but autocratic in essence."

Carrera was a man of a very different stamp. Nearly eight years younger than O'Higgins, he had spent his youth in Spain and had served with the Spanish army in the Peninsular War. "Of fine presence, distinguished manners, boundless generosity and candour, Carrera displayed, in adolescence as in manhood, irrepressible fire and passion. His feverish

* "The Dawn." By Agustín Edwards, G.B.E., LL.D. Illustrations by L. Vargas Rosas. (Benn; 28s.)

NAPIER BEFORE THE EARTHQUAKE: THE STRICKEN NEW ZEALAND PORT.



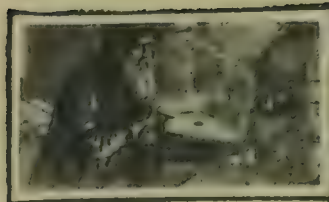
IN THE PART OF NAPIER THAT SUFFERED MOST FROM THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE: A TYPICAL SCENE IN THE BUSINESS QUARTER OF THE TOWN, WHERE "PRACTICALLY ALL STONE AND BRICK BUILDINGS WERE DESTROYED," WITH "SERIOUS LOSS OF LIFE AND SEVERE DAMAGE TO PROPERTY" (ESTIMATED AT £2,500,000 IN THE URBAN AREA ALONE).



THE PRINCIPAL TOWN DEVASTATED BY THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE IN THE HAWKE'S BAY DISTRICT OF NORTH ISLAND, NEW ZEALAND: NAPIER—A PANORAMIC VIEW TAKEN FROM HOSPITAL HILL, SHOWING PORT AHURIRI AND WEST SHORE, WITH THE COAST LINE BEYOND.

The number of people killed by the earthquake which wrecked the towns of Napier, on Hawke's Bay, and Hastings (some twelve miles inland), on February 3, happily proved to have been much less than the first estimate of 700, though still terrible enough. Cabling on February 5, the Governor-General of New Zealand, Lord Bledisloe, stated: "Earlier reports of serious loss of life and severe damage to property in the business portions of Napier and Hastings are now confirmed, but in residential areas the damage was not extensive. Rescue work is proceeding rapidly, and fires have been quenched under efficient organisation, in which officers and men of his Majesty's ships are taking a prominent part. The injured and other sufferers are receiving every possible care and attention,

and the situation is now under complete control. The inhabitants have shown remarkable calmness and fortitude in their severe trial, and there have been many acts of heroism." Among the buildings wrecked was the Napier Hospital. A list of those known to be dead was published later. A message of February 6 stated that 60 bodies had been recovered, and it was hoped that the remainder would not exceed 40. On the 9th it was reported that there had been more earthquake shocks, though diminishing in severity. Some 11,400 people had left Napier, but further evacuation was considered unnecessary. To allay any anxiety felt by those who have friends in New Zealand, it may be well to point out that the earthquake district is, relatively, a very small part of the Dominion.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



NATIONAL PARKS IN AFRICA.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

THERE are a very large number of men and women who insist, with virtuous indignation, that Darwin insulted the whole human race when he said it was descended from monkeys. But show me the ape that can compete with man in cunning and savagery. Show me any of the "beasts of the field" that can vie with him in cruelty and callous indifference to the consequences of his actions when he has a definite end in view! Yet we are not altogether vile. Some of us can stand dispassionately and contemplate the irresistible evidence that research has brought to light, showing beyond peradventure that we and the beasts that perish have common ties of blood. Profiting by that lesson in humility, we can gather strength in the realisation that, if our potentiality for evil passes the bounds of all other creatures—assuming for the moment that they are capable of evil—we can, on the other hand, attain to heights which place us only a little lower than the angels. Hopeless, indeed, would be my task if I were to attempt to justify my indictment of my fellow man by an analysis of the innumerable forms which his transgressions have taken in the course of the ages. My end will be in large measure attained by confining myself to the deplorable and callous indifference he displays in exploiting these same despised "beasts of the field" to serve his own ends, be they for pleasure or profit. In this he displays no more care or foresight, or sense of responsibility, than the men of the Stone Age or of the "untutored savage" beloved of the missionary. Those of our fellow-men who are engaged in tracing out for us the history of ancient civilisations, or of our ancient monuments at home, have set a great example. For they have made, and are making, strenuous efforts to draw sermons from these stones, and preserve them for the benefit of those who shall come after us. If it were suggested that St. Paul's or Westminster Abbey should be swept away to make a parking-place for cars, and so contribute to the amenities of our great city, a howl of execration would be raised throughout

be estimated. I cannot go on with this nauseating tale of slaughter. But let no one imagine me a fanatic on the subject of killing. I have but little sympathy with much of the sloppy sentiment which passes for virtue to-day on this theme of killing. The zealots who would put down hunting and shooting, and, I suppose, "catching

doom will be sealed. What happens in such cases is shown, for example, in Nyasaland. Here the native cultivation not infrequently suffers serious damage from the raids of elephants. But these raids always coincide with periods when the Luangwa Valley is thrown freely open to hunting, when these animals are harried out of their main haunts.

The South Central African National Park—one of several it is proposed to establish—will put an end to these raids by enclosing the Luangwa Valley, wherein there is abundant food and an adequate water supply. The need for several National Parks, which shall be kept inviolate for "all time," is, of course, due to the fact that different areas include widely different types of animals and country. And the selection of such areas is determined by their unsuitability for settlement.

The "Gorilla National Park" will afford an example of such an enclosure, for it is composed exclusively of volcanic rocks, and has no mineral value. It offers no possibility of cultivation or European settlement, and it is sparsely inhabited. Here that most interesting animal, the mountain gorilla, will be saved from extinction, and with it a number of other species no less in need of protection; while its mountainous character, remarkable volcanic structure, richness and unusual variety of vegetation make it a place of unique interest to geologists and students of nature.

Some may contend that it is all very well to establish these parks in order that those who come after us may be able to see what wild elephants, antelopes, and other big-game animals look like. But what are we going to get out of the scheme, which must cost money to establish and guard? Let such anxious ones turn to the records of the Great Yellowstone Park of the United States, the first of its kind to come into being, and the Great Kruger Park, 8000 square miles in extent. Though only established in 1926, it promises



KUDU ANTELOPES: A HANDSOME ANIMAL THAT WAS FORMERLY WIDELY DISTRIBUTED IN SOUTH AND EAST AFRICA, BUT IS NOW GREATLY REDUCED IN NUMBERS.

poor fish on a hook," always seem to me to belong to that class who—

Compound for sins they are inclined to
By damning those they have no mind to.

I complain of wholesale slaughter, whether for the ends of sport or commerce.

It is for this reason, then, that I find no small pleasure in responding to a request from the Society for the Preservation of the Fauna of the Empire to give publicity to the scheme which the Society, in conjunction with the Colonial Office, is endeavouring to implement for the purpose of saving what remains of our wonderful African fauna. Readers of *The Illustrated London News* will be already familiar with the aims of this Society from some remarkable photographs which appeared in these pages on Dec. 13, together with an article describing the very real danger that exists of the extinction of some types of African fauna.

Thanks to the far-seeing policy of the Colonial Office and the white population of

South Africa, there are, at the present time, a number of "reservations" wherein our priceless big-game animals are more or less sufficiently protected against the raids of ivory-hunters, hide-hunters, and those shooting for "trophies." It is, however, realised that some of these reservations, at any rate, will come to lie in the track of settlement, when their



BURCHELL'S ZEBRAS, OR "BONTE-QUAGGAS," AT A DRINKING-POOL: A FINE PHOTOGRAPH OF A SOUTH AFRICAN ANIMAL TYPE THAT IS IN IMMINENT DANGER OF EXTINCTION.

The true Quagga is now extinct, though it was formerly abundant in the plains south of the Orange River. The typical Burchell's Zebra, or Bonte-Quagga, is now nearly, if not completely, extinct as a wild animal, though it formerly existed in large droves in British Bechuanaland. In the photograph a female waterbuck is seen behind the zebra, to the right.

Photographs by W. T. Holmes.



A SPECIES WELL WORTH PRESERVING: BRINDLED GNU QUENCHING THEIR THIRST.

Though the brindled gnu is still fairly numerous and represented by several geographical races, its smaller relative, the white-tailed gnu, has now been exterminated as a wild animal.

the civilised world—and rightly so. For these "ancient monuments" belong not to London alone, or to England alone. They are to be jealously guarded by us for the benefit, not merely of this time and place, but for posterity. We are the trustees of posterity. But what is true of ancient monuments is doubly true of ancient forests, and the animal life they harbour. It is no less true of animal life in other haunts. Yet what have we done, and what are we doing, to ensure that at least a remnant shall be left to hand on to posterity?

The story of the wanton destruction of forests and animal life which has gone on through the last few centuries is one of disconcerting ugliness: it is a story of incredible improvidence and fatuous folly. But matters are no better to-day; rather they have taken a sinister turn for the worse. Any attempt to point out what is happening in this respect is met with a complaisant assurance that nothing can be done to stay the "march of civilisation, which is marking out the path of progress." Men look calmly on the prospect of the immediate and inevitable extermination of the Antarctic whales. They must go into the cauldrons of industry. We can do nothing "in restraint of trade." Was ever so crazy an argument heard before? Properly "farmed," the whaling industry might have passed on, "a going concern," to generations yet unborn. A no less exasperating greed wiped out the Biscay right-whale fishery and the Greenland whale.

Speaking as a zoologist, my blood boils with impotent fury when I contemplate the insensate greed and folly which have brought these things to pass. No adequate record has been secured of the habits of these monsters of the sea. The clues to problems we are seeking as to the factors which brought about their strange transformation are blurred. Our loss, then, is irreparable, and that means a loss to human knowledge which cannot



A SCENE TYPICAL OF THOSE WHICH WOULD DRAW THOUSANDS OF VISITORS TO NATIONAL PARKS: WATERBUCK, BRINDLED GNUS, AND BABOONS TOGETHER IN BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS.

To-day only a remnant of the animals which swarmed in such country as this are left. In big National Parks and Reservations some of the interesting species may recover their numbers.

already to be the most popular holiday resort in South Africa.

The proposal for the formation of the South Central African National Park, to include some 8000 square miles, has the enthusiastic support of the manager of the Central African Transport Company, who holds that the situation would be ideal in relation to the Cape-to-Cairo route through Nyasaland.

He holds that "if the Great North Road through Nyasaland linked up the Cape-Cairo road, we should have a thousand cars a year from the Union of South Africa alone doing the round trip through Salisbury, Nyasaland, Abercorn, Victoria Falls, Bulawayo . . . which would greatly augment traffic and add considerably to Government revenue." And the general manager of the Shire Highlands Railway is no less anxious to encourage the prospect.

They contend that such parks will attract tourists from all parts of the world, for these sanctuaries will be traversed by roads and bridges and properly patrolled. Here, indeed, it will be possible to see these wonderful creatures in their native wilds. Covering an area larger than Wales, it will be impossible to disturb their retreats. They will be seen from clearings at selected spots.

The total number of visitors to the National Parks of Canada exceeds 300,000 per annum, including 20,000 visitors from overseas. Facts such as these must convince the most "canny" that there is justification enough for this scheme, apart from its inestimable value to the man of science and the nature-lover, and the fulfilment of our obligation to those who come after us.

NEW ZEALAND'S QUAKING REGION: HOT POOLS; GEYSERS; AND BOILING MUD.



"HORRIFIC POOLS OF CHURNING MUD WRITHE CEASELESSLY IN TURGID, WHITE-HOT UNREST": THE BOILING MUD POOLS AT ARIKI KAPAKAPA, WITH CONE AND CRATER FORMATIONS.



A REMARKABLE JUXTAPOSITION OF CONTRASTING PHYSICAL PHENOMENA: A COLD STREAM AND A HOT GEYSER IN CLOSE PROXIMITY IN THE WAIRAKEI VALLEY.

The scene of the earthquake in North Island, New Zealand, lies about 100 miles south of the thermal region of hot pools, geysers, and boiling mud, around Rotorua, Lake Taupo, and the Wairakei Valley. The possibility of any connection between these phenomena and the earthquake is said to be, according to previous experience, extremely remote. Our illustrations are from photographs by Mr. E. O. Hoppé. Describing what he saw, he writes: "Horrid pools of churning mud writhe in turgid white-hot unrest. The ground is hot through the soles of one's shoes. The earth itself rumbles and shakes from the action going on underneath, and mud-pools appear and disappear with alarming uncertainty, as though possessed of will-power. The air is sulphurous, filled with strange and choking odours. Geysers squirt volumes of water, at 250 degrees Fahrenheit, to tremendous heights, with much hissing and display, or send up a slender, sparkling shaft whose clouds of vapour are quivering rainbows. Incredible as



"A SLENDER, SPARKLING SHAFT WHOSE CLOUDS OF VAPOUR ARE QUIVERING RAINBOWS": ONE OF THE SMALLER GEYSERS IN FULL PLAY, NEAR WAIOTAPU, IN THE THERMAL REGION.



"SOME OF THESE POOLS ARE WREATHED IN FOLIAGE AND VEGETATION OF EXQUISITE GREENS": A HOT POOL AND CASCADE IN THE WAIRAKEI VALLEY, NORTH ISLAND, NEW ZEALAND.

it may seem, some of these pools are wreathed in foliage and vegetation of exquisite greens, while only two miles away Lake Rotorua lies blue and tranquil, its waters encircling the romantic island of Mokaia, where long ago the lovely and legendary Hinemoa swam to meet her lover, Tukaneka. Health-giving medicated waters are here world-renowned for the relief of sufferers. Yet close at hand is Tikitere, the infernal, where ponds and pools, molten and turgid, lie among calorific sulphur-beds in inexpressible and unapproachable weirdness and desolation."

IN NEW ZEALAND'S VOLCANIC ZONE: STRANGE WHIRLPOOLS OF BOILING MUD.



"AT WHAKA YOU COME UPON DEEP HOLES WHERE DARK GREY MUD IS ALWAYS BOILING: IN ONE CORNER IS A LARGE POOL OF OILY MUD BOILING PERPETUALLY IN CIRCLES, AND AS IT BOILS THE MUD GOES LEAPING UP INTO THE AIR LIKE A COMPANY OF FROGS":
A SCENE IN THE THERMAL ZONE OF NORTH ISLAND, NEW ZEALAND, AT WHAKAREWAREWA.

The famous hot springs and kindred phenomena of North Island, New Zealand (as noted under other photographs on page 247), are situated about one hundred miles north of the earthquake-stricken neighbourhood of Napier. Describing a visit to "Nature's Sulphur Factory," as he calls it, Mr. E. O. Hoppé, who took the left-hand photograph above, writes: "Cruising in boiling water, skirting chemically-coloured cliffs of divers hues, from whence issue great puffs of steam, makes a tour among the world's largest thermal regions, which stretch for 120 miles in

the Taupo-Wairakei-Rotorua zone of New Zealand, a thrilling and unforgettable experience. As the launch cleaves the bubbling waters of Lake Rotomahana, which vary in temperature from boiling point to luke-warm, insistent threatenings fill the air, coming from the yawning cavern mouth of Waimangu, a geyser once world-famous for the splendour of its display, throwing a vast column of steam and water 900 feet into the air at frequent and automatically regular intervals. Lake Rotomahana, in its present form of a body of water 5600 acres in extent,

[Continued opposite.

AN "INFERNO" OF NORTH ISLAND, NEW ZEALAND: "THE DRAGON'S MOUTH."



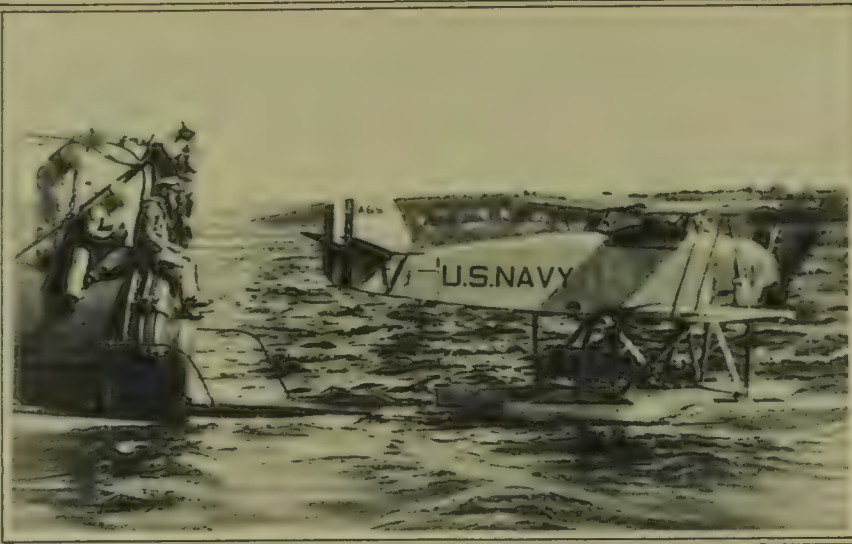
THE DRAGON'S-MOUTH GEYSER IN THE WAIRAKEI VALLEY: "A TRULY AWESOME OPENING, IN SHAPE LIKE A DRAGON'S MOUTH, FORMED IN A MASS OF OLD-ROSE COLOURED SILICA," WHERE "TORRENTS OF BOILING WATER POUR OUT OF THE MOUTH AND DOWN A STEEP SLOPE, AND YOU STAND ON HOT ROCK AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SLOPE, WATCHING THE WATER COME UP TO YOUR FEET."

Continued.]

virtually came into existence one night of terror—in 1886—when the volcano Tarawera burst into violent eruption, its four craters vomiting death and destruction to the Maoris and their homes, and flinging waters and islets into the skies. The old lake Rotomahana, much smaller and less deep, was literally blown out of existence, and for seven years it lay a dead and dry crater. Hot water, however, reaches its most spectacular height in Whakarewarewa, called the 'safety-valve' of New Zealand, and mercifully shortened to Whaka in popular

parlance. It provides the most amazing phenomena which Nature ever produced. In the valley is contained every conceivable form of thermal activity; waterfalls of amazing beauty leap down in scalding-hot cascades, to deep pools, some hidden by steam wreaths, others translucently revealing smooth silica foundations. The incautious visitor who wanders from the authorised track is liable to find the solid path transformed into a whirlpool on turning back." Our quotations above are from Mr. F. A. Roberts's interesting book, "By Forest Ways in New Zealand."

AIRCRAFT AND SUBMARINES: INVENTION; ADVENTURE; AND A DISASTER.



HOW THE AIRCRAFT LEAVES THE SUBMARINE (HALF-SUBMERGED FOR THE PURPOSE): THE LITTLE SEAPLANE GLIDING-OFF ON ITS FLOATS—(ON LEFT) ITS TUBULAR CONTAINER. When the hull bolts are slipped, the whole engine folds back, like the funnel of a river steamer passing beneath a bridge. The wings can similarly be folded back against the hull, and the whole seaplane can then be slid into a tubular container (shown in our photographs) on board the submarine. It is intended primarily for scouting purposes, but carries some armament.

AIRCRAFT CARRIED IN SUBMARINES: A NEW TYPE OF SEAPLANE, BUILT TO FOLD INTO A TUBE (MARKED WITH AN ARROW) ABOARD THE U.S. SUBMARINE "S-1." The United States Navy Department has just adopted a new type of seaplane designed to be carried in submarines. It is the invention of Mr. Grover Loening, of New York. The little machine is a single-seater 100-h.p. monoplane, with a wing-span of only 36 ft. The engine, with a "pusher" propeller, is mounted on hinged struts behind and above the pilot's seat. The feet of the struts are bolted to the middle of the wings and to the hull, and,

(Continued above.)

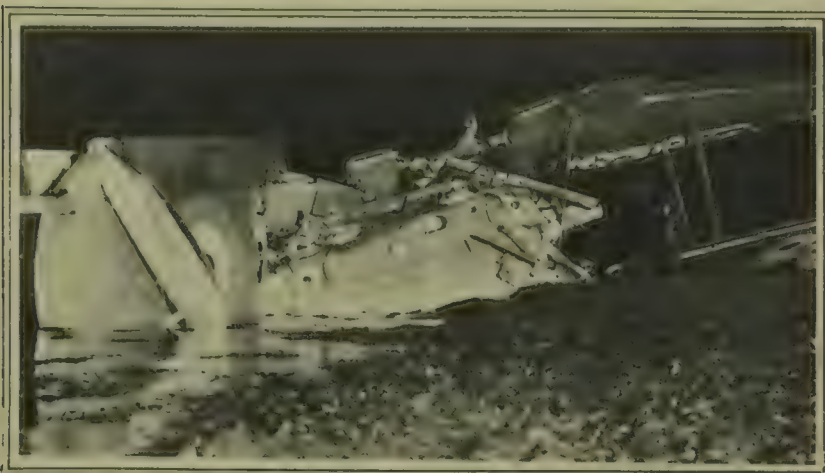


ABOUT TO BEGIN A 3500-MILE FLIGHT TO BASRA: THREE NEW R.A.F. "RANGOON" FLYING-BOATS LINED-UP AT FELIXSTOWE BEFORE THE START.

Three new "Rangoon" flying-boats, with Bristol "Jupiter" engines, built for the Royal Air Force for service in the Persian Gulf, left Felixstowe on February 6 to begin their first long flight—3500 miles to Basra, in seven stages. It was arranged that on February 9 they would probably leave Plymouth for Bordeaux. Thence their route to Marseilles is over land for 250 miles. The longest stage—700 miles—is from Marseilles to Malta. Other halts are at Crete, Alexandretta, and Baghdad.



BEFORE THE DISASTER OFF PLYMOUTH: THE R.A.F. FLYING-BOAT "IRIS III," IN WHICH NINE OF THE CREW OF TWELVE LOST THEIR LIVES.



AFTER THE DISASTER: THE WRECK OF THE ROYAL AIR FORCE FLYING-BOAT, "IRIS III," BROUGHT BACK TO THE SLIPWAY FROM WHICH SHE HAD BEEN LAUNCHED, AT PLYMOUTH.

On February 4 the R.A.F. flying-boat "Iris III," suddenly plunged into the sea, in Plymouth Sound, while preparing to alight after firing practice. Her bow was towards the sun, and the sea was smooth and glassy, making it difficult to judge the distance to the surface. The craft which, fully loaded, weighs about 13 tons, descended in a steep dive and struck the water at an

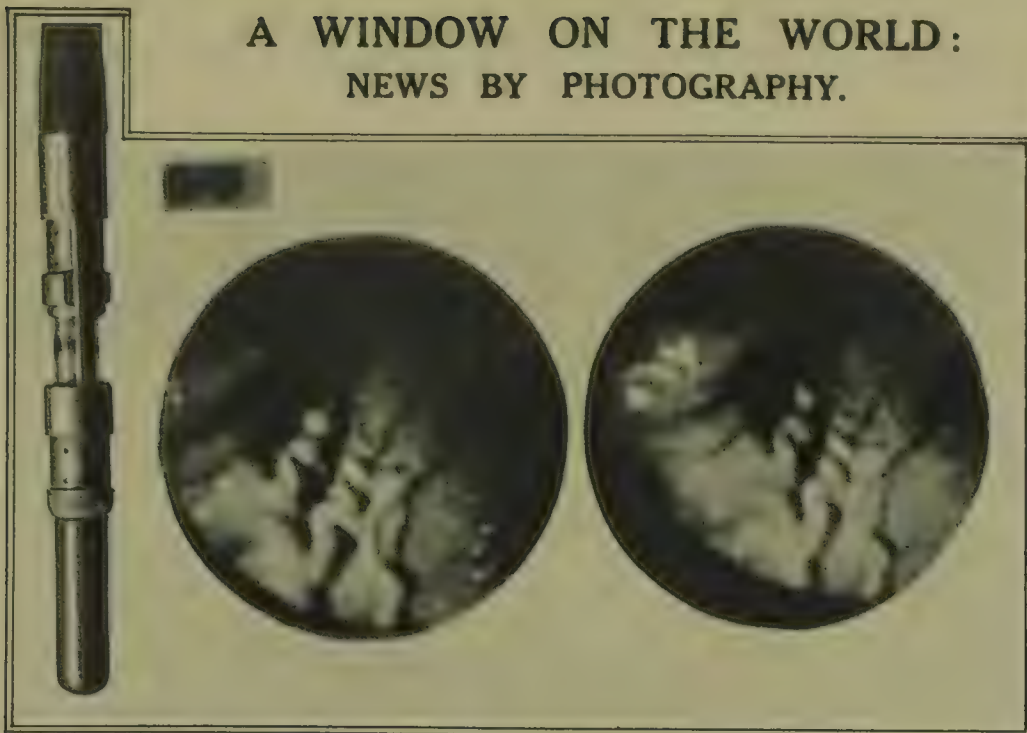


NOW TRANSFERRED FROM THE ROYAL AUSTRALIAN NAVY TO THE ROYAL NAVY: THE SUBMARINES "OXLEY" AND "OTWAY," FLYING THE AUSTRALIAN NAVAL FLAG. The Admiralty recently accepted the offer of the Australian Commonwealth to transfer to the Royal Navy the 1535-ton submarines "Oxley" and "Otway," completed in 1927, and it was arranged to attach them to the Mediterranean Fleet. They were built by Vickers-Armstrong at Barrow, and went to Australia in 1928. For reasons of economy, they were paid-off into reserve at Sydney last May. They are named after two men famous in Australian history.



RECOVERING SCATTERED PARTS OF THE WRECK—(LEFT) A FLOAT; (FOREGROUND) THE TAIL; (BEHIND) THE COCKPIT, BEING SEARCHED FOR BODIES: A SALVAGE LIGHTER (WITH NAVAL AND R.A.F. OFFICERS ON BOARD) AT WORK ON THE SCENE. estimated speed of 70 m.p.h. With her back buckled, the flying-boat turned turtle and vanished, reappearing later upside down. Nine of her crew of twelve, including two officers, lost their lives. The wreckage was raised by salvage lighters equipped with cranes and steel hawsers, and was towed ashore after dark by searchlight. Six of the bodies were still missing on February 6,

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.



FOR TAKING PHOTOGRAPHS INSIDE THE HUMAN BODY: THE STOMACH CAMERA FOR GASTRIC RESEARCH—LEFT, THE TINY, TUBULAR APPARATUS; RIGHT, MUCH-ENLARGED SNAPSHOTS OF THE INTERIOR OF A STOMACH; WITH THE PHOTOGRAPHS UNENLARGED SEEN IN THE CORNER.

The stomach camera is in the form of a small cylinder (about 2 in. long and $\frac{1}{8}$ in. in diameter) at the end of a semi-flexible tube. The middle part of the camera is of unbreakable glass and contains the source of light, which gives a highly actinic flash. On either side can be seen the tiny lens apertures through which stereoscopic photographs of the walls of the stomach are taken on films of 12 by 10 millimetres. It need hardly be said that the apparatus should prove to be of great value.



WITNESSES TO THE "DUCE'S" KEEN INTEREST IN SPORT AND ATHLETICS: COMPETITORS FIGHTING FOR THE "MUSSOLINI SWORD," IN THE ANNUAL NATIONAL FENCING TOURNAMENT AT ROME.

Our readers will remember that once, when a rumour was abroad that he was ill, Signor Mussolini disposed of it by downright means: he mastered a powerful horse and rode it over jumps before journalists! A healthy interest in sporting activities and in physical development is at the heart of Fascism. On the occasion illustrated, the "Duce" presented the Sword to the winner.



THE FUNERAL SERVICE FOR THE MISSING VICTIMS OF THE PLYMOUTH SOUND FLYING-BOAT DISASTER: WREATHS BEING DROPPED FROM THE "KEPPEL."

Tribute was paid on February 9 to the six victims of the flying-boat disaster in Plymouth Sound (illustrated opposite) whose bodies have not been recovered. The destroyer "Keppele" steamed out to the scene of the accident, with detachments from every ship in the port, from the Garrison, and from the Air Force. On her quarter-deck was a little group



THE FUNERAL SERVICE FOR THE MISSING VICTIMS OF THE PLYMOUTH SOUND FLYING-BOAT DISASTER: THE NAVAL FIRING-PARTY FIRING THE LAST SALUTE IN THE DESTROYER "KEPPEL."

of women in mourning, widows and relatives of the dead men. Chaplains to the Navy and the land and air forces read the burial service where the wreck had occurred. As the "Last Post" sounded, a wreath from the Air Force was thrown into the waters; and wreaths from the Army, Navy, and relatives followed.



THE POPE'S BROADCAST: THE AERIALS OF THE VATICAN CITY WIRELESS-STATION—A CORNER OF THE STATION JUST SEEN ON THE EXTREME LEFT (ARROW); THE AERIALS BESIDE THE CITY WALL.



THE VATICAN WIRELESS-STATION, FROM WHICH H. H. THE POPE ARRANGED TO BROADCAST: MARCHESE MARCONI (LEFT) BY THE MARCONI SHORT-WAVE TRANSMITTER, WHICH HAS A WORLD-WIDE RANGE.

When the final programme for the inauguration of the new Vatican City wireless-station (arranged for February 12) was announced, it was seen that, contrary to general expectations, H. H. the Pope would not deliver a message to the world, but would merely broadcast a few words in Latin. It was stated that immediately after the inauguration ceremony a meeting of the Pontifical Academy of Science would be held in the Casino of Pius IV. in the Vatican Gardens, and that speeches would be delivered by the Director of the wireless-station, the President of the Academy, and the Marchese Marconi; the Pope giving a short closing speech. These speeches, it was announced, would also be broadcast. The aerial system of the Vatican City wireless-station and the Station building are separated by the City wall, 45 ft. high, and a "feeder," running through a tunnel through the wall, connects them. It is stated that the Marchese Marconi supervised the arrangement of the transmitting and receiving station.

THE RUSSIAN TIMBER QUESTION: SCENES IN A FOREST REGION.



POSTAL COMMUNICATIONS BY ONE-HORSE SLEDGE IN NORTHERN RUSSIA: THE ARCHANGEL MAIL LEAVING A TIMBER VILLAGE.



THE CHIEF OF THE GREAT ARCHANGEL FOREST DISTRICT ON HIS TOUR OF INSPECTION: A GROUP AT A TIMBER CENTRE IN NORTH RUSSIA.



A TYPICAL RUSSIAN TIMBER CAMP: A PHOTOGRAPH OF GREAT INTEREST JUST NOW AS SHOWING THE KIND OF LANDSCAPE AND BUILDINGS AMID WHICH THE MUCH-DISCUSSSED LABOUR OF TREE-FELLING AND "LUMBERING" IS PERFORMED IN NORTHERN RUSSIA UNDER THE SOVIET RÉGIME.



A TYPICAL SHRINE, WITH A CROSS, IN A NORTH RUSSIAN FOREST VILLAGE: AN APPARENT SIGN THAT SOME RELIGION SURVIVES IN THIS LOCALITY.



THE CHIEF OF THE MESEN FOREST DEPARTMENT ON TOUR: A SCENE TYPICAL OF THE CONDITIONS OF TRAVEL IN THE TIMBER DISTRICTS OF RUSSIA.

These photographs, which indicate something of the general aspect of life in the timber districts of northern Russia, come from a correspondent who claims to be "the only outsider who has been permitted to visit these camps during the Soviet régime," and recently travelled thousands of miles in the forests of that region, to investigate concessions stretching from the Onega to the Siberian border and beyond. He visited and stayed in the camps and timber-cutting villages, wherever he went, "without let or hindrance." Although the particular places and persons here illustrated are not necessarily those concerned in the controversy, there has, of course, been great discussion of late in this country regarding the general subject of Russian timber, both as to the alleged "prison labour" by

which it is produced, and as to the economic effect of the Soviet State monopoly on British industry and commerce. In the House of Lords, during a recent debate, Lord Newton said that the new Blue Book on Soviet labour legislation proved that "free labour in Soviet Russia no longer existed, and that the State was practically, although not technically, a slave State. These papers showed, he added, "that every citizen of the Soviet Republic who was not a military conscript was an industrial conscript." The Bishop of Durham denounced the conditions in Russian timber camps as "slavery of the worst degree," and declared that "the whole theory of Communism as interpreted in Russia implied a brutal contempt for elementary individual rights."

THE INVALUABLE WORK OF THE INDIAN POLICE IN MAINTAINING ORDER.



DISPERSING A LAWLESS CROWD IN BOMBAY: NECESSARY ACTION BY THE POLICE BEFORE THE CITY HALL.

During the disturbances in India the police have had exceedingly trying experiences. At times necessity has compelled them to resort to force, as on this typical occasion, when *lathis* were used in the dispersal of an unlawful demonstration outside the City Hall at Bombay. At a recent debate in the Legislative Assembly at New Delhi, Sir Hugh Cooke, referring to allegations

of police excesses, asked what the condition of the country would be if the police had not acted. As a resident in Bombay he declared that many citizens, including Indians, felt that the police there had been over-lenient, and their conduct had been beyond all praise. When Members talked of *lathi* blows, they did not mention the missiles thrown at the police first.

THE UNEMPLOYMENT PROBLEM IN AMERICA: CONDITIONS THAT MAY LEAD TO A "DOLE."



A SCENE TYPICAL OF DISTRESS IN MANY PARTS OF THE UNITED STATES: A DEMONSTRATION OF UNEMPLOYED AT THE CITY HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

As noted in our issue of January 24, there has been talk in the United States recently of adopting some sort of "dole" system, as in this country, to mitigate prevailing distress due to unemployment. According to statistics recently prepared by the International Labour Office for the Unemployment Committee of the League of Nations, at Geneva, the number of people unemployed in the United States is between five and ten million. The total for Europe is given as 11,000,000, and for the whole world, about 20,000,000. For particular nations the

figures include—Germany, 4,500,000; Italy, over 500,000; Japan, 400,000; Poland, 200,000; and Czechoslovakia, 150,000. At the end of 1930 the total for Great Britain was over 2,700,000. All the figures, of course, should be considered in relation to population. "Whitaker's Almanack" gives the following populations: the United States, 122,698,000; Great Britain and Northern Ireland, 44,500,000; Germany, 63,000,000; Italy, 42,000,000; Poland, 27,000,000; Czechoslovakia, 14,300,000; Japan, 84,000,000.

THE VOGUE OF THE SPORTING PICTURE: OUTSTANDING WORKS IN THE LOAN EXHIBITION IN PICCADILLY.



"CHESTER RACECOURSE: 'THE DEY OF ALGIERS' WINNING THE TRADESMEN'S CUP, 1840"—BY JAMES POLLARD (1797-1852).
Lent by Mr. Leopold Portledge.



"PLOVER-SHOOTING"—BY FRANCIS BARLOW (1626-1703).
Lent by Mr. Tynchitt Drake.



"MASTER BECHER, SON OF THE BECHER FROM WHOM THE BROOK TAKES ITS NAME, AS HE FELL INTO IT SO OFTEN"—BY F. C. TURNER (1775-1846).
Lent by Messrs. Knodler and Co.



"EDWARD WILLIAM LEYBORNE OF LITTLE COTE-FISHING"—BY G. STUBBS, A.R.A. (1724-1806).
Lent by Viscount Bessborough.



"TROLLING FOR PIKE ON THE RIVER LEA"—BY JAMES POLLARD (1797-1852).
Lent by Mr. Arthur Guiley.



"MASTER PELHAM (LATER THE OWNER OF THE HUNTERS 'BROWN STOUT' AND 'JUMP FOR JOY') OUT PARTRIDGE-SHOOTING"—BY GEORGE ROMNEY, (1734-1802).
Lent by Lord Midway of Fife.



A LEADER OF SOCIETY IN LONDON AND IN PARIS, AN AMATEUR OF THE FINE ARTS, AND INTIMATE OF THE COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON: "COUNT D'ORSAY ON HIS FAVOURITE HACK AT HYDE PARK CORNER—HIS CABRIOLET STANDING BY THE ACHILLES STATUE"—BY J. FENWICK (1785-1860).
Lent by Messrs. Knodler and Co.



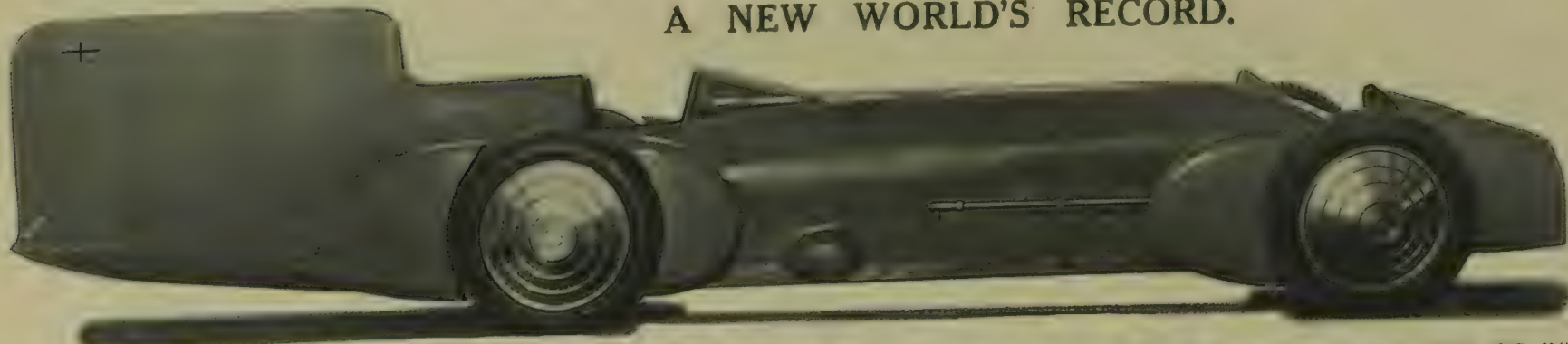
"THE FOUNDATION OF THE ENGLISH THOROUGHBRED RACE—HORSE RESTS SOLIDLY AND HISTORICALLY ON THE SYBERY TURK, THE DARLEY ARABIAN, AND THE GODOLPHIN BARB": "THE DARLEY ARABIAN" BELONGING TO JOHN BREWSTER DARLEY, ESQ., OF ALDBY"—BY JOHN WOOTTON (1678-1765).
Lent by Miss Dunn Gardner.



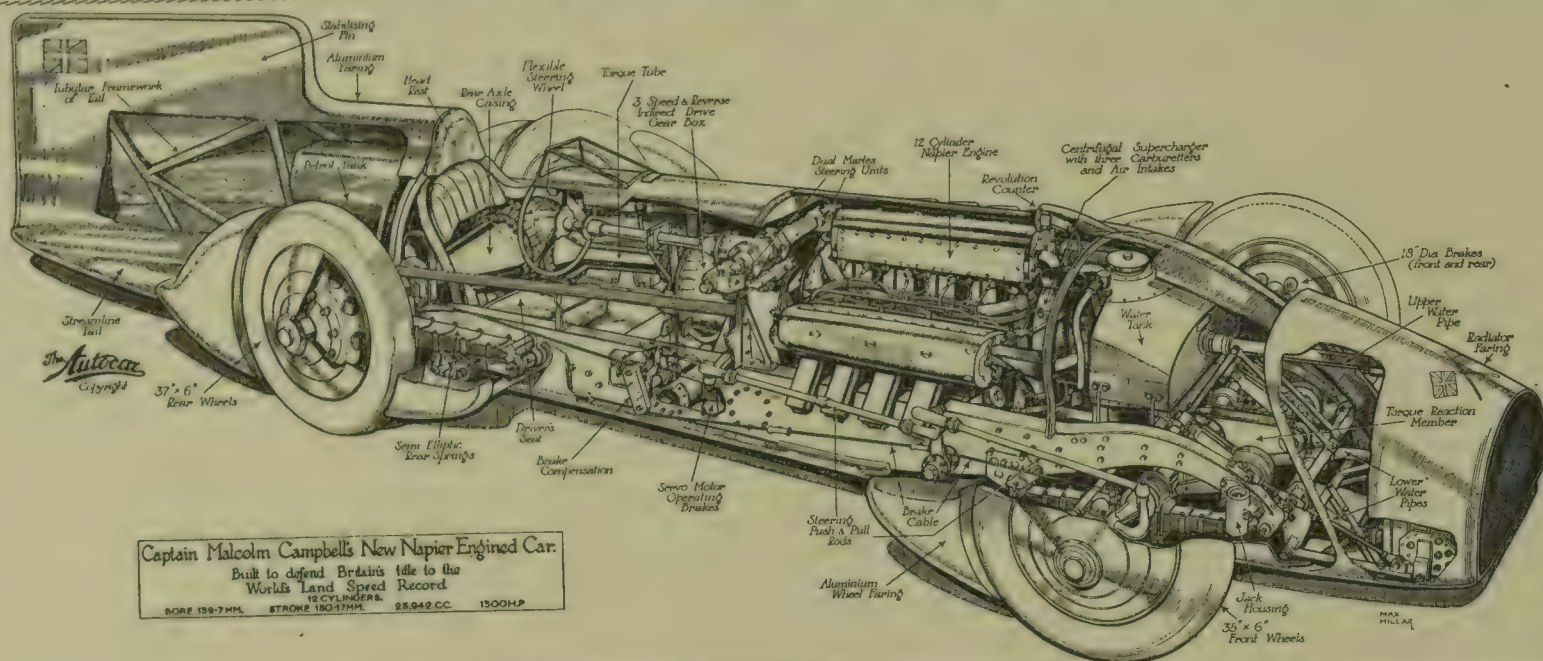
Sporting pictures have come very much into their own during the last year or two. For that reason, among others, the Loan Exhibition of Sporting Pictures which is being held at 144, Piccadilly, until February 20, in aid of the London Foot Hospital, is of unusual moment. Most of the illustrations here given speak for themselves; but it is well, perhaps, for us to recall that Becher's Brook is a formidable obstacle of the course at Aintree on which the Grand National is run. Further, we may repeat, in connection with the Darley Arabian, a note from "The Illustrated London News" of a while ago: "In 1715 the Darley Arabian,

a stallion imported to England some years previously from the Anaza Bedouins in the neighbourhood of Aleppo, produced 'Flying Childers.' . . . The foundation of the English thoroughbred race-horse rests solidly and historically on the Sybery Turk, the Darley Arabian, and the Godolphin Barb. All hackney pedigrees as well trace to the son of the Darley Arabian, who was the speediest race-horse of his time, since it was 'Blaze,' son of 'Flying Childers,' who, bred to a Norfolk mare, produced 'Shales,' the first typical hackney, about 1755."—[Reproductions by Courtesy of the Owners.]

OVER FOUR MILES A MINUTE BY CAR! A NEW WORLD'S RECORD.



THE CAR IN WHICH CAPTAIN MALCOLM CAMPBELL ESTABLISHED A NEW WORLD'S RECORD LAND-SPEED OF 245.736 MILES AN HOUR: THE FAMOUS "BLUE BIRD II," (DESIGNED BY MR. R. A. RAILTON AND BUILT BY MESSRS. THOMSON AND TAYLOR, OF BROOKLANDS), DRIVEN BY A 1400-H.P. SUPER-CHARGED NAPIER AERO ENGINE, OF THE SAME TYPE AS WAS USED IN THE GLOSTER-NAPIER SEAPLANE THAT ATTAINED 336 M.P.H. IN THE SCHNEIDER TROPHY CONTEST.



Captain Malcolm Campbell's New Napier Engine Car.
Built to defend Britain's title to the
World's Land Speed Record.
BORN 130-7MM. STROKE 180-7MM. 28.942 CC. 1500HP.

THE INTERIOR MECHANISM OF THE GREAT NAPIER-ENGINE RACING CAR BUILT TO DEFEND BRITAIN'S TITLE TO THE WORLD'S LAND-SPEED RECORD—AN ACHIEVEMENT SUCCESSFULLY ACCOMPLISHED BY CAPTAIN MALCOLM CAMPBELL, AT DAYTONA BEACH, WITH A NEW RECORD OF OVER FOUR MILES A MINUTE: A DIAGRAMMATIC DRAWING OF "BLUE BIRD II."—(Reproduced by Courtesy of "The Autocar.")

LAND-SPEED RECORDS, PRESENT AND PAST.

1931 (February 5) - Capt. Malcolm Campbell	245.736 miles an hour.
1929 (March 11) - Major H. O. D. Segrave	231.36226 " "
1928 (April 22) - Ray Keech (U.S.A.)	207.55 " "
1928 (February 19) - Capt. Malcolm Campbell	206.96 " "
1927 (May 23) - Major H. O. D. Segrave	203.79 " "

THE WORLD'S AIR-SPEED RECORD—HELD BY GREAT BRITAIN.
1929 (September) - Squadron-Leader A. H. Orlebar - 357.7 miles an hour.

THE WORLD'S WATER-SPEED RECORD—HELD BY GREAT BRITAIN.

1930 (June) - The late Sir Henry O. D. Segrave, 98.76 miles an hour.



THE MOTIVE POWER THAT DROVE THE CAR AT THE RECORD SPEED OF 245.736 M.P.H.: THE 1400-H.P. NAPIER AERO ENGINE OF THE "BLUE BIRD II," SIMILAR TO ONE USED IN A SCHNEIDER TROPHY CONTEST SEAPLANE.

At Daytona Beach, Florida, on February 5, Captain Malcolm Campbell established a new world's record for land-speed of 245.736 miles an hour, thus achieving his ambition of being the first man to drive a car at a speed of over four miles a minute. This magnificent feat was accomplished in the famous racing car, "Blue Bird II.," fitted with a 1400-h.p. Napier aero engine, of the same type as that installed in the Gloster-Napier seaplane with which Flight-Lieutenant G. H. Stainforth, in a contest for the Schneider Trophy, attained an air-speed of 336 m.p.h. With Captain Campbell's new achievement, Great Britain now has the distinction of holding three world's records for speed—on land, on water, and in the air—as given in the table set out above. The previous record for motor-car

THE MAKER OF THE NEW WORLD'S RECORD LAND-SPEED, AND THE FIRST MAN TO DRIVE A MOTOR-CAR AT OVER FOUR MILES A MINUTE: CAPTAIN MALCOLM CAMPBELL (WITH HAND ON CAR) IN A GROUP AT DAYTONA BEACH ON HIS ARRIVAL THERE.

speed on land was 231.36226 m.p.h., set up at Daytona Beach on March 11, 1929, in "The Golden Arrow," by the late Sir Henry (then Major) Segrave, who was knighted on his return to England. Captain Campbell's "Blue Bird II." is the direct descendant of the first "Blue Bird" built for him in 1926. In the rebuilding of the car for this year's successful attempt on the world's record, careful tests were made with models in a wind-tunnel, with the result that the car embodies the latest principles of stream-lining. On February 6, we may add, Captain Campbell made a fresh speed record for cars under 800 cc. capacity by doing 94.061 m.p.h. in a Baby Austin at Daytona Beach. He said that he hoped to sail for England in the following week.

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



THE INTERNATIONAL RUGBY FOOTBALL MATCH AT CARDIFF: THE WELSH FIFTEEN, WHO WON BY 13 POINTS TO 8.

(Back Row; left to right—Players only): H. Day, T. Arthur, A. Lemon, Watcyn Thomas, N. Fender, E. Jenkins. (Centre Row, Sitting): A. Skym, J. C. Morley, R. W. Boon, J. Bassett, C. Davey, T. E. Jones-Davies, T. Day. (Sitting on Ground): W. C. Powell and H. M. Bowcott.



THE INTERNATIONAL RUGBY FOOTBALL MATCH AT CARDIFF: THE SCOTTISH FIFTEEN, LOSERS BY 5 POINTS.

(Left to right; Back Row—Players only): W. B. Welsh, J. S. Wilson, A. W. Walker, D. Crichton Miller, J. W. Allan, I. S. Smith. (Centre Row, Sitting): H. S. MacIntosh, W. M. Simmers, G. P. S. Macpherson, W. N. Roughead, G. Wood, J. Beattie, J. B. Nelson. (Sitting on Ground): H. Lind and R. W. Langrish.



MR. P. BUCHAN HEPBURN, M.P. Returned as M.P. (Cons.) for East Toxteth on February 5. Has sought to train himself for political life by living for years in an industrial town. A member of the London County Council.



PANDIT MOTILAL NEHRU. Died at Lucknow on February 6; aged sixty-nine. The Indian Nationalist leader. For some years, the Swarajist leader in the Indian Legislative Assembly. Closely associated with Mahatma Gandhi.



AIR-COMMODORE C. R. SAMSON. Died suddenly on February 5; aged forty-seven. The distinguished fighting airman who played so vital a part in the development of Service and other flying in peace and during the Great War.



SENATOR TITTONI. Died February 7; aged seventy-five. Sometime Italian Ambassador in London. 1903, Foreign Minister. 1910-16, Ambassador in Paris. 1919, Foreign Minister. First Italian representative at League of Nations.



SIR JAMSETJEE JEJEEBHOY, BT. Died suddenly on February 6; aged fifty-two. Was the fifth Baronet. Deputy President of the Indian Legislative Assembly, etc. Head of the Zoroastrian Community in Bombay. K.C.S.I., 1922.



THE COUNTESS OF BESSBOROUGH, WIFE OF THE NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

It is officially announced that the King has been pleased to approve of the appointment of the Earl of Bessborough as Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada. On the recommendation of the Prime Minister of Canada, his Majesty first offered the post to the Duke of Abercorn, but his Grace felt that he should remain in Ulster to complete his second term of office. Lord Bessborough, who was born on October 27, 1880, is the ninth Earl of a creation dating from 1739. In the course of a full career, he has been M.P. for Dover and for Cheltenham,

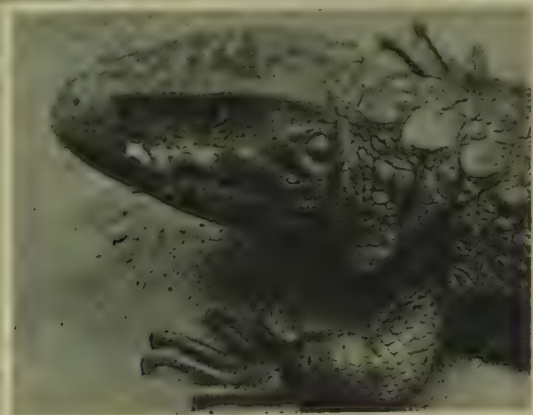


THE EARL OF BESSBOROUGH, WHO HAS BEEN APPOINTED TO SUCCEED LORD WILLINGDON AS GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

a member of the L.C.C., Deputy-Chairman of De Beers Consolidated Mines, Chairman of the San Paulo (Brazilian) Railway, and a director of other important commercial undertakings. He served as G.S.O.3 in Gallipoli in 1915, and on the Staff in France, 1916-18. In 1903, he was called to the Bar. His marriage to Mlle. Roberte de Neufville, daughter of the late Baron Jean de Neufville, of Paris, took place in 1912, and he has a son, Viscount Duncannon, and a daughter. He becomes the fourteenth Governor-General of Canada since the Confederation.

A GALLERY OF PORTRAITS FROM THE REPTILE WORLD.

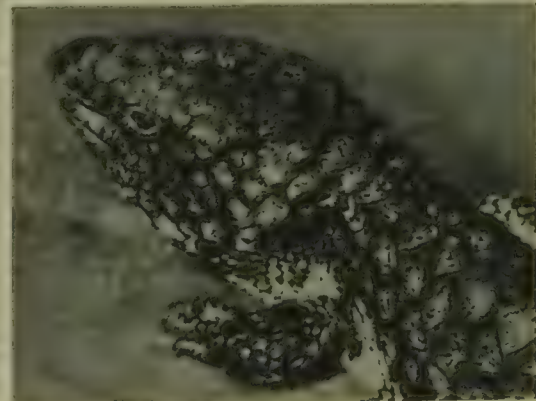
SOME DISTINGUISHED MEMBERS OF THE LIZARD FAMILY.



1. THE TEGU: *FRACAENA GUIANENSIS*, A MEMBER OF THE ALLIGATOR FAMILY OF SOUTH AMERICA AND ADDICTED TO A DIET OF SNAILS.



2. THE MEXICAN "DRAGON": *LAEMANCTUS SERRATUS*, A WHIP-TAILED LIZARD THAT RUNS ON THE SURFACE OF WATER BUT NEVER DIVES.



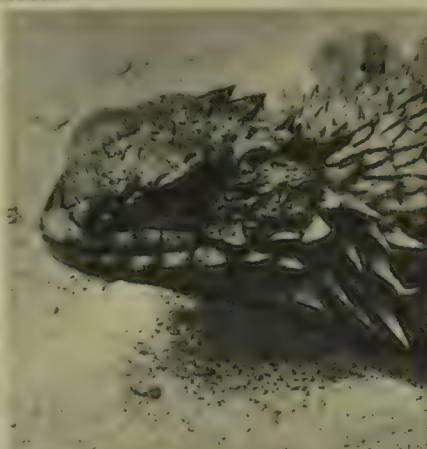
3. LIKE A PINE-CONE, BUT MORE ANIMATED: *TRACHYSAURUS RUGOSUS*, A STUMP-TAILED LIZARD FROM NORTHERN AFRICA.



4. THE CALIFORNIA HORNED TOAD: *PHRYNOSOMA CORONATUM*, A WELL-CAMOUFLAGED LIZARD WHOSE SKIN RESEMBLES THE SOIL.



5. AN ADEPT SWIMMER AND TREE-CLIMBER: *IGUANA TUBERCULATA RHINOGLOPHA*, A LIZARD FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.



6. A COWARD WHO, IN DANGER, BURIES HIS HEAD IN SAND: *ZONURUS GIGANTEUS*, A SPINY LIZARD OF SOUTH AFRICA.



7. CONSIDERED A TABLE DELICACY IN THE WEST INDIES, WITH WHITE FLESH LIKE A CHICKEN: *CYCLURA CARINATA*, AN IGUANA OF TURK'S ISLAND.

Continued.
basin of the Amazon. (2) Miss Laemanctus Serratus was (formerly) known merely as a whip-tailed lizard or Mexican dragon. She has a curious habit of running on the water when she is frightened. She never dives. (3) Despite his resemblance to a harmless pine-cone, this stump-tailed lizard from Northern Africa can slither

[Continued below.]

THESE interesting portraits of lizards, in the Bronx Park "Zoo," New York, are accompanied by humorous notes from which we give extracts, numbered to correspond with our illustrations. "(1) Miss Tegu will not eat anything but large juicy snails. Her ancestors were old settlers in the Guianas and the

[Continued opposite.]



8. A VICIOUS FIGHTER VERY HANDY WITH HIS HORN: *METOPOLCEROS CORNUTUS*, A RHINOCEROS IGUANA THAT IS HUNTED WITH DOGS.



9. THE ONLY SEA-GOING LIZARD: *AMBLYANCHUS CRISTATUS*, KNOWN MORE FAMILIARLY AS THE GIANT MARINE IGUANA.

Continued.
swiftly over the ground like a snake. (4) The California Horned Toad eats flies for a living. (5) Iguana Tuberculata Rhinoglopha not only climbs trees, but is an expert swimmer. She hatches from 10 to 15 eggs at a time. (6) At the first

sign of danger, Zonurus scurries across the sand and buries his head in the soil. (7) The Cyclura Carinata is 3 ft. long. (8) A vicious fighter who makes good use of his horn. (9) One of the only sea lizards. They dine on seaweed."

A SYMBOL OF OUR TIME.

THE wide and ever-growing interest shown in the stranger developments of ultra-modern architecture has frequently been satisfied by remarkable illustrations in our pages. No excuse need be offered, therefore, for our pictures of this addition to the odd creations of those who work in brick and stone—and concrete. A week or two ago, it will be remembered, we gave an unusually striking study of an American sky-scraper—a building whose chief boast is its supreme utility. Here is a building of a more intimate order which might be called “a sacred sky-scraper”—the German Naval War Memorial at Labo, near Kiel. This was designed by Herr G. A. Munzer. It is 98 metres high; and it has a Hall which will hold ten thousand people.



THE MEMORIAL TOWER IN ITS MOST MODERN FORM: THE MONUMENT TO THE GERMAN SEAMEN WHO DIED IN THE GREAT WAR.



EARLY pottery in England makes up in vigour and forceful humour for what it lacks in sophistication. The enquiring mind will find this platitude excellently illustrated by a choice collection of early pieces now to be seen at the Andrade Gallery, Hanover Square. One has to remember that



1. A PORCELAIN COPY OF A BRONZE STATUE; ATTRIBUTED TO ASTBURY: A BOY DRAWING A THORN FROM HIS FOOT—AFTER THE ORIGINAL IN THE CAPITOLINE MUSEUM, ROME.

the makers of most of these objects were struggling with a technique which was not yet industrialised, and depended for its success upon continual experiments on a small scale; in addition, it is reasonable to assume that they were not conscious artists so much as ingenious craftsmen, and that, on the whole, their possible customers were not possessed of any great acquaintance with the refinements of civilisation. In the last half of the eighteenth century we find them imitating the porcelain figures of Bow and Chelsea, which were, in their turn, copies, or at most adaptations, of German examples; but the attempt to reproduce in glazed pottery a design intended for a finer material is not too happy, and one misses the robustness and rather clumsy honesty of the earlier pieces.



4. AN AMUSING STYLE OF "TOBY JUG": "THE SQUIRE," WITH A BRIGHT TRANSLUCENT-GREEN COAT—PRODUCED BY RALPH WOOD IN ABOUT 1750.

that when he gave his mind to it he could be frankly brutal. The only possible explanation of Fig. 3 is that this noble plate, 23 in. in diameter, is a caricature of Charles II.: an eye used to the refinements of maiolica or Chinese porcelain is appalled by its uncouthness, but there is no denying its power, and one can well imagine the mighty guffaws of laughter which greeted it and its fellows. This piece

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. STAFFORDSHIRE BEGINNINGS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

is dated 1674, and is signed by Thomas Toft, that rather enigmatic pioneer of the pottery trade, who, it is thought, may have ended his days as a Catholic on the scaffold at Stafford at the time of the Titus Oates plot.

However that may be, it is a fact that twenty-nine of his co-religionists were executed in 1674, and he must have made this plate as a safe, but none the less unmistakable, protest. Perhaps at the time the lady was easily identified, as well as Charles. The details are hardly less amusing—the fantastic animals, the remarkable cherub, and, as a final diabolical touch, the fourteen Caroline wigs that, together with the name and date, make up the border. There is only one other dated dish in existence by Thomas Toft, in the Chester Museum, and this is badly broken; the specimen under review, besides being practically undamaged, is in a brilliant condition as regards glaze and colouring.

The admirer of Toby jugs has a series of twenty-four from which to choose. For my own part I give my vote to Admiral Vernon (Fig. 5), if only for the dog and pipe at his feet and the blushes upon his cheeks; but he has other and more legitimate holds upon our interest, for his waistcoat has a rich cobalt-blue glaze which does not appear after 1740. For other reasons, too, he can fairly be given to John Astbury (1678-1743), who carried on the tradition of the two Dutchmen, the Elers brothers—he is said to have gained admittance to their jealously-guarded

presupposes neat little "pigeon-hole" scientific minds. Besides, recent investigation has unearthed a mass of evidence with regard to Astbury, Wood and Whieldon which makes this old theory more untenable than ever.



2. ENGLISH PIECES OF SPIRITED AND VIGOROUS DESIGN: A PAIR OF SALT-GLAZE COCKS.

All Reproductions by Courtesy of Cyril Andrade, Ltd.

Fig. 4, known as "The Squire," is seated in a three-cornered chair smoking a pipe; hat, breeches, and shoes are a deep mottled brown; his waistcoat is striped, and his coat is a beautiful translucent green—a green as fine (I am not speaking of the form of this piece, but only of the lovely colour), as fine, I repeat, as any to be seen at Burlington House.

Toby jugs are generally explained as being copied from engravings of Toby Philpot, the subject of a song called "The Brown Jug," written after the Italian of Geronimo Amalteo by the Rev. Francis Fawkes and first published in 1761. It is difficult to resist the conclusion that this explanation requires emendation, for there were certainly specimens before 1761. Unquestionably, the character had become a commonplace long before the song was actually published.

An exception to the general rule that reminiscences of works of art in other materials are not translated into pottery with the happiest effect is surely to be seen in Fig. 1, obviously after the famous bronze in the Capitoline Museum, Rome. The cream body is washed with green, yellow, and purple-brown, and the modelling is extraordinarily good. The two salt-glaze cocks of Fig. 2 are very spirited; one imagines that the potter was familiar with Chinese specimens of this type, but there is really nothing to prove it. What was to prevent him making use of his own eyes in his own backyard?—he was an artist, and so, presumably, an observer also!



5. A "TOBY JUG" WHICH HAS A FINE COBALT GLAZE ON THE WAISTCOAT: A GROTESQUE "ADMIRAL VERNON"; PROBABLY THE WORK OF JOHN ASTBURY (1678-1743).

Astbury, who succeeded the Dutch Elers brothers in their pottery, was himself followed by the far more famous Whieldon and Ralph Wood.



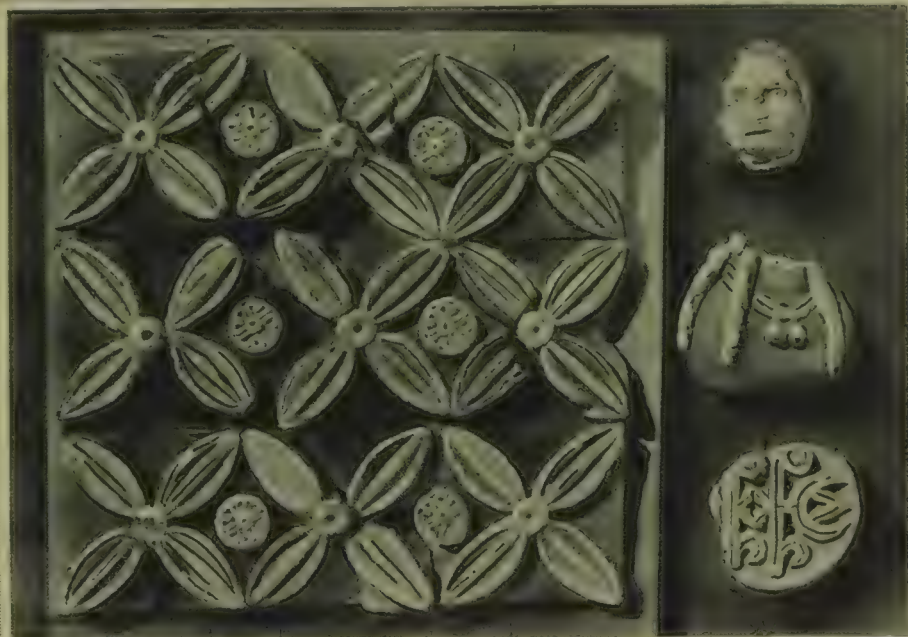
3. A REMARKABLE EARLY STAFFORDSHIRE PIECE DECORATED IN A STYLE AT ONCE HOMELY AND FORCEFUL: A THOMAS TOFT DISH CARICATURE KING CHARLES II. IN THE GUISE OF ADAM!

This piece, dated 1674, and signed by Thomas Toft (who is suspected of having been a Catholic and no friend to the re-established monarchy!) probably caricatures the be-wigged Charles II. under cover of a scene that is apparently Biblical. Possibly contemporaries with the key to the satire could identify the "Eve" I Round the border are fourteen other wigged Caroline heads.

factory by feigning imbecility—and in his turn passed on the knowledge of the business to the far better-known Whieldon and Ralph Wood.

The distinction between an Astbury figure and one by his followers and contemporaries is not easy to set down in black and white; nor, indeed, is it easy to be dogmatic about it; in the past it has been usual to make a loose classification by which the name of the Astbury type is given to those pieces whose decoration consists mostly of coloured clays (in which case Fig. 5 can be taken to be an exception proving the rule); while, if coloured glazes are combined with coloured clays, the examples are called the Astbury-Whieldon type; and if coloured glazes alone are used, they are known as the Whieldon type. But I confess this method seems to me rather pedantic, and

NEW LIGHT ON EARLY PERSIAN ART: UNEXPECTED "FINDS" AT KISH—SASANIAN BAS-RELIEFS.



FROM THE NEWLY-DISCOVERED PALACE (AT KISH) OF THE NEO-PERSIAN OR SASANIAN DYNASTY (FOUNDED IN 212 A.D.): DECORATION RECALLING EARLY DESIGNS FOUND IN PERSIA.

WRITING recently in the "Daily Telegraph," Prof. Stephen Langdon says: "A remarkable and unexpected discovery of an apparently well-preserved palace of the Neo-Persian or Sassanian dynasty, founded by Ardashir in 212 A.D., has been made by Mr. L. Ch. Watelin in the course of the ninth season's work at Kish, in Irak—the earliest great capital in Asia. A palace decorated with elaborate Persian sculptures is revealed within a stone's throw of our former work. The antiquities already discovered are a complete revelation and throw long-desired light on the art of the Sassanian period. The

[Continued opposite.



A FREQUENT MOTIF IN SASANIAN ART: THE SCULPTURED HEAD OF A RAM ON A BAS-RELIEF FROM THE NEO-PERSIAN PALACE RECENTLY-DISCOVERED AT KISH; AND (ON LEFT) ANOTHER RELIEF WITH VINE AND GRAPES DESIGN.



ONE OF THE SASANIAN BAS-RELIEFS RETAINING SOME OF THE ORIGINAL COLOUR: A PLAQUE SHOWING A LION (YELLOW, WITH A RED MANE) KILLING A ZEBU, AGAINST A BLUE BACKGROUND.



DOUBTLESS A PORTRAIT OF ONE OF THE SASANIAN QUEENS: THE HEAD OF A WOMAN WEARING A CROWN, ON A BAS-RELIEF FOUND AT KISH.

[Continued.]

wall is covered with gypsum bas-reliefs of the luxurious style associated with this Persian art in the Roman period. I have no doubt that the head of a woman shown in one of the plaques is a portrait of one of the Sassanian queens. On many of them the brilliant colours remain. The lion plaque, for instance, has a blue background and the beast itself is yellow, with a red mane. The importance of the discovery lies in the prospect of adding greatly to present knowledge of Persian art and history, and at the same time of revealing survivals of the older civilisation of Babylonia. The long line of twenty-nine Sassanian kings, who ruled Persia and Babylonia from A.D. 212 to 651—when their Mesopotamian kingdom fell before the Islamic invasion and was succeeded by the Baghdad caliphate—left, so far as we know, only one

[Continued below.]



REPRESENTING A STAG LED BY A CHAIN FIXED TO ITS NOSTRILS: ANOTHER STRIKING ANIMAL DESIGN AMONG THE BAS-RELIEFS FROM THE NEWLY-DISCOVERED NEO-PERSIAN PALACE AT KISH.

[Continued.]

other palace in Babylonia. That is the famous palace at Ctesiphon. The discovery that they had a palace at Kish is entirely unexpected. The great Babylonian temple probably existed in the days of the Neo-Persian kings. Could this have been the attraction which led them, as adherents of Zoroaster and the

old Persian religion, to build a palace here? I am struck by the survival of Babylonian and Sumerian artistic motifs in the relics. It may be inferred even from the initial discovery of a Neo-Persian palace that the Sassanian kings retained the traditions of their greater Persian ancestors and even imitated and admired them."

The World of the Kinema.

By MICHAEL ORME.

A TWO-REEL COMEDY.

THE "short," generally a two-reel comedy or musical scene, has, in the past, acquired more or less the character of the Cinderella of the screen. Regarded as a useful programme padding in support of the main "feature," or interpolated between two full-length screen plays, the two-reeler, whether good, bad, or indifferent—and few of them, I fear, got beyond the last category—never excited much attention. If it provoked a laugh or two, if it introduced a pleasing singer or contained some pictorial beauty, well and good. If it fulfilled none of these functions—well, it was short, and might easily be dismissed with a patient shrug. But of late considerably more attention has been paid to the "short." Someone has recognised that a threadbare quotation may still express a truth. "Brevity is the soul of wit" is not a bad slogan for a film producer, since often comedy material has suffered from too vigorous stretching. Especially is this so in the realm of satire, which should be swift and to the point.

With this new trend in the fashioning of the short entertainment, it is not surprising to find the exploitation of the satirical vein. But it certainly surprised me to find the high-water mark of this particular form of humour reached by none other than Mack Sennett, in his wholly delightful production "A Hollywood Theme Song," shortly to be shown in London. I need not apologise to Mr. Sennett if I say that he is connected in my mind with slapstick comedy and Bathing Belles. Was he not the Ziegfeld of the screen? Have we not regaled our eyes, many times and oft, on the slim and rounded figures of his lovely young ladies, nymphs of the sea-shore? But it is a long step from those gambling beauties to the genuine wit of "A Hollywood Theme Song," which is not only the funniest picture I have seen for a long time, but an expression of true kinematic humour into the bargain.

The story is dedicated to "that mighty army, long patient under the barrage of theme songs—sung, crooned, hummed, or shouted at them from the screens of the world." It tells of a village recruit, one Elmer, affectionately known as Clarence. Clarence is a large and earnest man, and he feels an urge to sing. And sing he does, in and out of season. He even has a private orchestra of three stalwarts, who follow him all over the map, bobbing up in the shell-torn French village—for Clarence goes to the war—or behind a tree in the enemy's lines where Clarence visits a beautiful spy, or outside the window of Clarence's villa where he eventually comes to rest in the bosom of his family. Does Clarence receive an order from the General—who addresses him as "Dear Clarence" and signs "Yours affectionately"—to bring up reinforcements in hot haste, he bursts into song, with his company supplying the inevitable chorus. By the time the "number" is finished, the engagement is over! Caught by the enemy, he faces the firing-party and asks leave to speak. Permission being granted, he naturally has a farewell number, this time obligingly supported by the German marksmen. He is with difficulty restrained from poaching in Al Jolson's preserves with a "Mammie" song, but makes up for it by stepping bravely out into No-man's land, there to warble amidst bursting shells, until all firing ceases and the conflicting armies join in musical evolutions. So Clarence, having

really won the war, comes home extremely tired, but never too weary to respond to that urge of his. His final "theme song," with numerous youngsters at his knee, is a surprise, even to himself, for the sweet baby in his arms takes up the refrain in an abysmal bass that supplies the *point d'orgue* to the whole picture!

Though the mordant satire of the interfering, action-delaying, falsely pathetic theme song is everywhere paramount, Mr. Sennett—or was it Mr. Beaudine, his director?—has found plenty of humour in his excellent settings. Nothing could be better than

"slap-stick," and permitted no incursion of pure stage conventions. He has had an extremely amusing idea, and has perceived the comedy possibilities of song, not in the songs themselves, but in their ridiculous introduction into accepted screen situations. Into the comparatively small frame of a two-reeler he has crammed as much and more mirth than you may find in most full-length dialogue comedies.

SEYMOUR HICKS.

The past year or two has seen the début of several stage favourites in talking pictures, but not one of them, I think, has made a more electrifying entry into the studios than Mr. Seymour Hicks. The recent pre-release of "The Love Habit," a farce based by Mr. Hicks himself on a play by Louis Verneuil, placed him at once amongst those outstanding personalities of the screen whose humour springs rather from their own apparently spontaneous inspiration than the material at their disposal or the directions of their producers. As a play, "The Love Habit" is a rather jerry-built affair. Long before the end, the pursuit of the married and virtuous beauty by a wholly unscrupulous, if disarmingly optimistic, *blagueur*, his barefaced bribes, his exploitation of the lady's unfaithful husband, and the culminating game of hide-and-seek—the classic climax of French farce—cheerfully relinquished any claim they started out with in the matter of dramatic value.

But, as is the way with Mr. Hicks, he transformed the whole thing into an impromptu on the art of love-making, as conceived and delivered by himself. He delivered it amazingly well. Neither the camera nor the exigencies of the sound-box have curbed his whimsical invention, or muted his engaging manner of thoroughly enjoying a go-as-you-please charade.

That manner is well known to playgoers. It is "Hicksian," and has stamped the man just as the parts he generally elects to play are definitely stamped as "Hicksian." He has the art of lifting a very ordinary quip to the level of wit with a glance, a chuckle, a shrug of the shoulder. He is the Sacha Guitry of the English stage. He has now proved that he can claim the right to that title on the English screen. His audacity of attack is refreshing in a medium that easily induces monotony. In the middle of a love scene he can recite—for no reason whatsoever, except that he is inspired to recite—a poem to his lady in ludicrous "fake" German, and whip the sagging *soufflé* into froth again. His fellow-actors must occasionally find it difficult to follow his leaping fancy, for it would take more than a mere microphone to prevent Mr. Hicks from gagging. Thus, in "The Love Habit," I seemed to feel an occasional slackening of the wit that should have remained as taut as a bow-string. But that is a minor matter, and a fault easily to be eliminated without curbing the brilliancy of Mr. Hicks. For that vitality which he possesses, that peculiar mental alertness, and the suggestion of a fund of reserve

power from which he can draw at will—and to the shaping of quite other than the standardised Hicksian parts—are qualities that infuse life, warmth, and magnetism into the shadows of the screen. Mr. Hicks, by no means the handsome *jeune premier* of convention, is, however, a new force in our films, and his arrival in talking pictures is an event.



"ABRAHAM LINCOLN," THE SCREEN DRAMA: THE PRESIDENT MAKING HIS SPEECH FROM HIS BOX IN FORD'S THEATRE JUST BEFORE HE WAS SHOT BY JOHN WILKES BOOTH.

"Abraham Lincoln," which is due for presentation at the London Pavilion on Monday, February 16, is Mr. D. W. Griffith's first "talkie." Lincoln, it seems superfluous to recall, was assassinated in Ford's Theatre, Washington, on April 14, 1865, by John Wilkes Booth, the actor, a fanatic on the subject of secession. Mr. Walter Huston is the Lincoln.

the headquarters of the beautiful German spy, outwardly a tumble-down, gaping farm-house, with a signboard advising the visitor that "spying is done at reasonable rates." Within, however, a room of Oriental splendour is revealed, with a cushion-strewn



THE MURDER OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN: JOHN WILKES BOOTH ABOUT TO SHOOT THE PRESIDENT AS HE SITS IN HIS BOX AT FORD'S THEATRE WITH HIS WIFE.

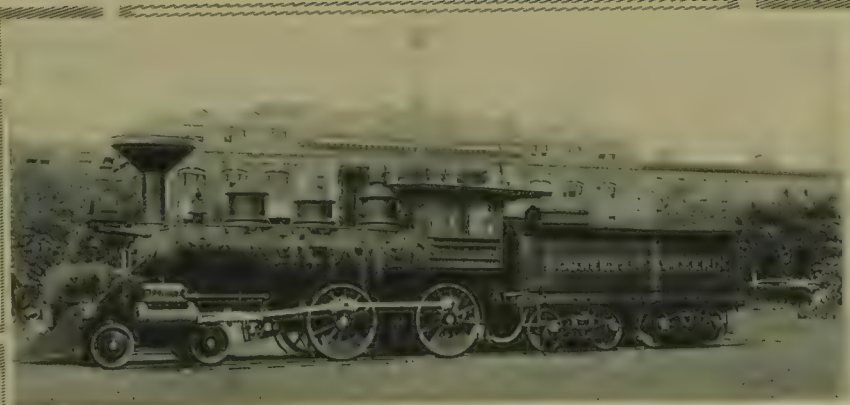
Mr. Ian Keith is the John Wilkes Booth; Miss Kay Hammond, Lincoln's wife, Mary Todd Lincoln; and Mr. Walter Huston, Lincoln. The film is a United Artists picture.

divan, the only fit resting-place for a female "enemy agent," as the screen has taught us to believe. This is but one instance of Mr. Sennett's sly digs at kinematic creeds. His picture abounds in them. Nor does he allow the fun to flag. Here is a producer who knows his medium backwards, who has graduated from the simplicities—if you like, the crudities—of

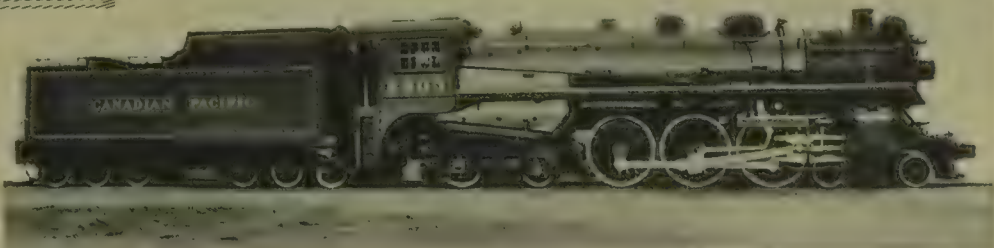
THE JUBILEE OF THE "CANADIAN PACIFIC": A GREAT FACTOR IN THE MAKING OF CANADA.



A RECORD OF A NOTABLE OCCASION IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY: THE COMPANY'S FIRST LOCOMOTIVE, THE "COUNTESS OF DUFFERIN" (IN CENTRE), BEING TRANSPORTED UP THE RED RIVER ON A BARGE.



THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY'S FIRST LOCOMOTIVE, "COUNTESS OF DUFFERIN," NAMED AFTER THE THEN GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S WIFE: A HISTORIC ENGINE PRESERVED IN THE GARDENS OF THE C.P.R. OFFICES AT WINNIPEG.



A GIANT DESCENDANT OF ITS FIRST ANCESTOR (SHOWN ABOVE): ONE OF THE LATEST C.P.R. LOCOMOTIVES, WITH A 78,000-LB. TRACTIVE POWER, AS COMPARED WITH THE 9000 LB. OF THE WOOD-BURNING "COUNTESS OF DUFFERIN."



"BLAZING THE TRAIL" ACROSS CANADA: "RAIL END" AT AMULET, SASKATCHEWAN, DURING THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE C.P.R. MAIN LINE, GUARDED BY A MAN OF THE OLD ROYAL NORTH-WEST MOUNTED POLICE.



REAL-ESTATE BUSINESS ON THE SITE OF VANCOUVER IN THE EARLY 'EIGHTIES: "OFFICES" ESTABLISHED IN A HOLLOW SECTION OF A BIG TREE-TRUNK—AN EARLY INCIDENT IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.



A HUGE PILE OF BUFFALO BONES, GATHERED FROM THE PRAIRIE FOR SHIPMENT, BESIDE THE C.P.R. LINE AT GULL LAKE, NORTH-WEST TERRITORY: AN INTERESTING RECORD OF EARLY DAYS.

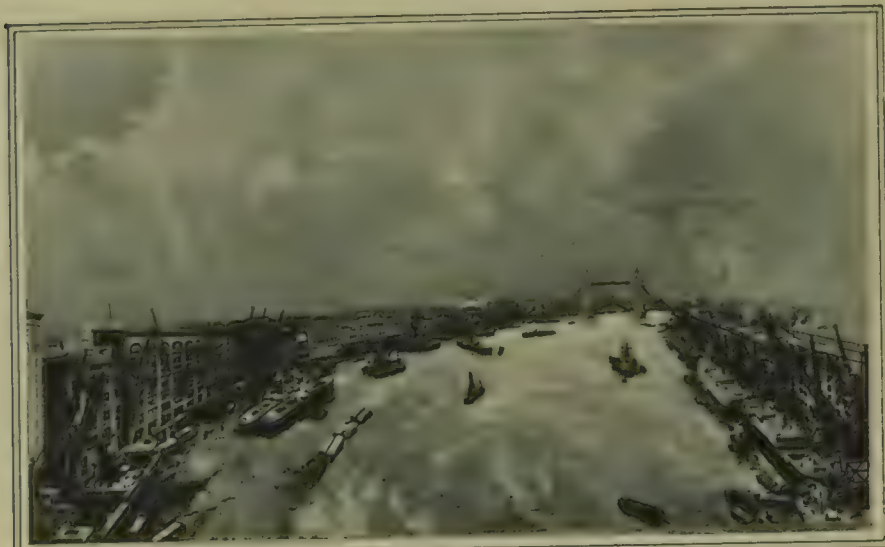


A GREAT CANADIAN PIONEER PERFORMING A MEMORABLE CEREMONY: DONALD SMITH (AFTERWARDS LORD STRATHCONA) "DRIVING THE LAST SPIKE" IN THE C.P.R. LINE, AT CRAIGELLACHIE, B.C., NOVEMBER 7, 1885.

In a few days occurs the Jubilee of the Canadian Pacific Railway Co., inaugurated on February 17, 1881. The main line was completed on November 7, 1885, when the Hon. Donald Smith (afterwards Lord Strathcona) performed the ceremony of "Driving the Golden Spike"—the last—at Craigellachie, in the Eagle Pass, British Columbia, where the rails from the Atlantic first met those from the Pacific. The first through train ran in July 1886. "The story of the Canadian Pacific Railway," writes Mr. Keith Morris in an official illustrated booklet, "is largely the story of modern Canada. . . . The Company saved British Columbia for the British Empire. The driving of the last spike drove the last nail into the coffin of Separation." The King (when Prince of Wales) once said: "We all know

how the Canadian Pacific Railway has helped to make a nation," and the present Prince emphasised the same fact when, last June, he launched the 42,500-ton C.P.R. liner "Empress of Britain." He mentioned that since the war the Company has spent on shipbuilding in Great Britain about £20,000,000. The C.P.R. has also contributed to Canada's growth by its hotels and its musical festivals. The first C.P.R. locomotive, the wood-burning "Countess of Dufferin," built by the Baldwin Locomotive Company in 1872, arrived at Winnipeg on October 9, 1877. Its tractive power was 9000 lb., as against 78,000 lb. in the most powerful modern C.P.R. engine, which (with its tender) is nearly 92 ft. long and weighs 644,000 lb.

THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.



THE PORT OF LONDON IN MINIATURE FOR THE BRITISH EMPIRE TRADE EXHIBITION AT BUENOS AIRES, WHICH THE PRINCE OF WALES IS TO OPEN ON MARCH 14: A DIORAMA OF THE POOL OF LONDON.

The British Trade Exhibition which the Prince of Wales is to open at Buenos Aires on March 14 will be marked by many novel features of unusual interest. The principal exhibit of the Port of London Authority is remarkable. It consists of five dioramas of typical scenes and activities in the Port of London, works giving some idea of the vast resources of London's river. These dioramas have their complement in a series of scale models of the wonderful equipment of modern appliances or handling shipping and merchandise there. In connection with the model here illustrated—



FOR THE EXHIBITION AT BUENOS AIRES: A MODEL OF "A GRANARY IN THE PORT OF LONDON; WITH A SHIP DISCHARGING BY PNEUMATIC ELEVATORS."

the disembarking of grain by pneumatic elevators—it is well to note that the principal exports from Argentine to the United Kingdom in 1928 were beef, wheat, and maize. Over thirteen million pounds' worth of wheat from the Argentine entered the United Kingdom, and more than eleven million pounds' worth of maize.



AN UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE FOR MOTORISTS ON DARTMOOR: POLICE HOLDING AN IMPROMPTU INTERROGATION AFTER THE RECENT ESCAPE OF TWO CONVICTS.

To the romantic side of Dartmoor—the loneliness and the beauty of its scenery—a flip may ever be given by the escape of convicts from the prison which lies in the heart of the moor. This occurred recently, when, on February 6, two men got away from a party who were dressing stone in a dense fog. After two days of liberty one of them was recaptured on the outskirts of Plymouth. He was tired and worn out, and made no resistance. Motorists in the district were questioned as to whether they had seen anything of the missing men.



THE POPE'S INTEREST IN HIS "DOMESTIC" SERVICES: HIS HOLINESS INAUGURATING THE NEW VATICAN CITY LIGHTING AND POWER PLANT.

On February 6 His Holiness the Pope inaugurated the new electric power station which furnishes the light and power required by the Vatican City. The plant, which is situated in the building which was once the Italian Royal Mint, comprises four Diesel motors of 200 h.p. each, two Diesel motors of 70 h.p., and two hydraulic turbines. In the course of his speech the Pope referred aptly to the Biblical phrase: "Let there be light." Yet, he maintained, "there was always light here, and what a light! The light of truth and wisdom, even if electric light was missing."



THE PRINCES' TOUR: THE PRINCE OF WALES AND PRINCE GEORGE DURING THEIR VISIT TO BERMUDA, WHERE THEY ATTENDED A RECEPTION AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE. Arriving at Bermuda on January 28, at eight in the morning, the Prince of Wales and Prince George, after being welcomed on board the "Oropesa" by the Acting-Governor, went ashore to play golf on the famous Mid-Ocean golf-course. Later they went to attend a reception at Government House. A special train on the new railway, which in places runs parallel to the road they were travelling, carried a band and a crowd of people, to the great amusement of their Royal Highnesses, who re-embarked in the afternoon, after the garden party.



A CURIOUS AND POPULAR TRIBUTE TO THE IMMORTALITY OF MARSHAL JOFFRE'S NAME: AN EXHIBITION OF SOUVENIRS OF HIS WAR-TIME CAREER, AT VINCENNES. Instead of yearning for statues and triumphal arches, some modern Napoleon might look forward to the day when, in a democratic age, he would have a mug or a plate dedicated to him—as did certain heroes of other periods! Joffre was not a Napoleon; but he was a great soldier and a great patriot to whom the world owes a debt of gratitude. As unusual witness stands the collection of pottery and other homely "souvenirs" which bears a singular tribute to the popularity of his name, and remains as an appealing monument of the anxious days of 1914.



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THERMI—WAS IT A COLONY OF TROY OR AN INDEPENDENT SETTLEMENT?

"FINDS" IN A PREHISTORIC TOWN— THERMI, ON MYTILENE (LESBOS).



A PRIVATELY-OWNED FEMALE "IDOL":
A PENDENT CHARM WITH TOP BORED
FOR SUSPENSION—UNPARALLELED AT TROY.



A TERRA-COTTA FIGURE
OF A LONG-DRESSED
THERMIOTE WOMAN.



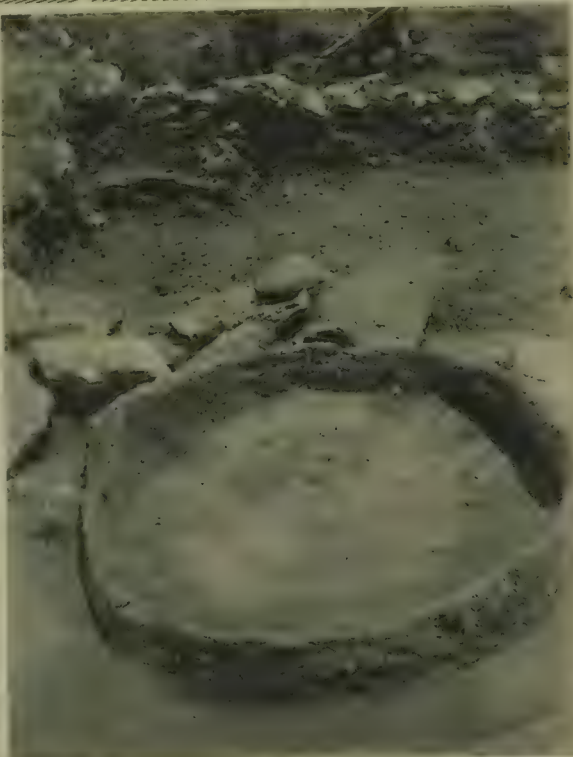
A CLAY STATUETTE OF A
WOMAN WEARING A FRINGED
GARMENT AND A NECKLACE.



A PRIMITIVE STONE IDOL OF UNKNOWN
ORIGIN: A "FIND" THAT MAY HAVE BEEN
IMPORTED INTO THERMI FROM TROY.



A TYPICAL PRODUCT OF THE ANATOLIAN
CULTURE: A PREHISTORIC TRIPOD JUG
FROM THERMI.



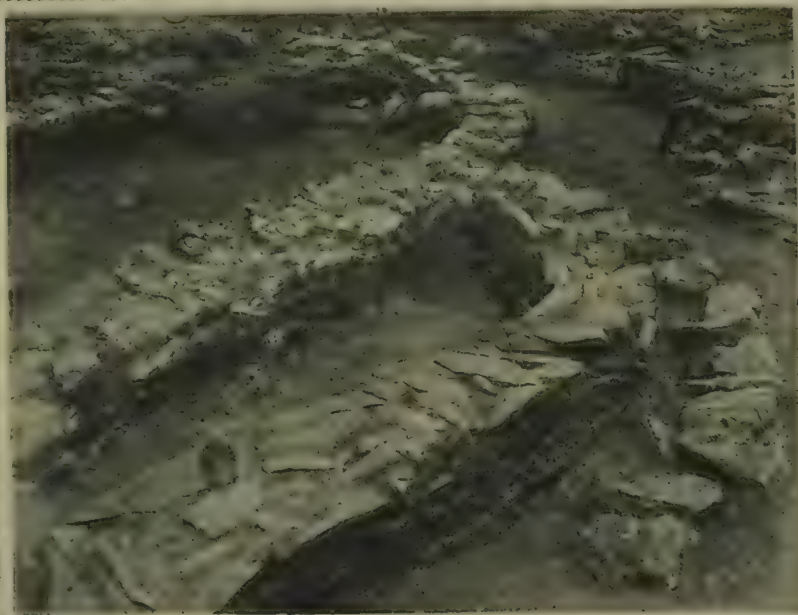
FOUND IN A PREHISTORIC CITY IN WHICH LIFE WAS "NOT
UNCIVILISED": THE LOWER PART OF AN OVEN IN THERMI.



INGENUOUS POTTER'S WORK: A SMALL DECORATED JAR
WITH A LID AND STRING-HOLES FOR TYING IT DOWN.



CONSTRUCTED IN THE LOWEST CITY BY A PREHISTORIC PEOPLE WHO
"CULTIVATED CERTAIN GRAINS AND OWNED DOMESTIC ANIMALS": A STORE-
ROOM AT THERMI; WITH HOLES FOR STORE-JARS AND ONE JAR *IN SITU*.



WITH SEMI-APSIDAL ENDS WHICH MAY BE THE RESULT OF CUTTING OFF A
CORNER TO AVOID ENCROACHING ON THE ROAD: PREHISTORIC HOUSES AT
THERMI—AT THE BACK, A HEARTH AND A TERRA-COTTA VESSEL.

For the following information we are indebted to Miss Winifred Lamb, Keeper of the Greek Department in the FitzWilliam Museum, Cambridge, the excavator, under the auspices of the British School at Athens, of the prehistoric settlement of Thermi, on the north coast of Mytilene (Lesbos). The site must have been colonised by people of Anatolian stock—the same people who settled at Troy, Yortan, and other Early Bronze Age sites of Asia Minor—some time before 3000 B.C. Of these sites, it is the first to be excavated thoroughly, stratum by stratum—Schliemann's untrained enthusiasm having lost much of the evidence that might have been gathered from Troy itself—but it is so well stratified, and so closely resembles Troy itself both in finds and architecture, that it should do much to clear up the outstanding problems of Trojan archæology. Four towns

succeeded the first on the site of ancient Thermi: I. and II. were contemporary with Troy I.; IV. and V. with Troy II.; and there is an intermediate town, No. III. Many rooms in the houses contained large store-jars which could heat water by having hot stones dropped inside: several rooms in the lowest city are proved to have been store-rooms by the rows of holes for jars of this type, some empty, some with the base of the jar still *in situ*. The Thermiotes, though they knew of copper, still continued to use the bone and stone tools of their forefathers. They cultivated certain grains, and owned domestic animals such as sheep, pigs, and cows. Was Thermi an actual colony of Troy, or were the two towns settled independently by kindred peoples? In any case, the whole island, which is now Mytilene, eventually fell under the dominion of Troy.



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THE BANKS—BRITISH AND OVERSEAS—AND THE INSURANCE OFFICE: HOW THEY HELP US TO LIVE AND PERFORM MANIFOLD SERVICES.

By JOHN OWEN.

OVERSEAS BANKS AND BANKING.

A WALK through the City with eyes open may provide us with a variety of experiences. But to a person of the smallest imagination nothing is more thrilling than the reminder of what the Empire has become which is provided by the mere names of the overseas banks. In its own way a map may call our attention to the fact of the growth of a colony, but a great deal has necessarily to be left to the powers of our inner consciousness if, from the map, a picture is to be evoked of overseas development. A great building in Leadenhall Street, or situated near to Australia House, marked by the immense brass plates of an overseas bank, is a much more powerful spur to the imagination. We think of the Canadian prairie or the Australian bush, haunted by savages or outlaws. Then we see shacks spring up—to be swept away for brick-built towns; towns give way to great cities, for whose convenience struggling local financial houses eventually retire so that powerful banks, based on English banking policy and supported by English credit of the highest kind, may take their place in the life of the new young nations.

These overseas banks were not built in a day. There were elements of comedy in their beginnings—as when, eighty years ago, there was a two days' run on a Sydney savings bank because of a report that the Governor of New South Wales had examined all the securities and said that he would "not give three straws for the lot of them put together." Savings banks were very popular in Australia, and in 1818 the New South Wales Savings Bank was



THE FRIENDS' PROVIDENT AND CENTURY INSURANCE:
THE NEW LONDON HEAD OFFICE, 7, LEADENHALL
STREET, E.C.3.

every kind of service in connection with bills—their collection, protection, and negotiation; it arranges the hundred-and-one formalities connected with freights and customs dues, and it makes itself responsible for the fixing of forward exchange contracts and the arrangement of all kinds of insurance—life, fire, and, what is particularly important, marine. Acting as agents of English banks, banks overseas do a very large business for English shipowners wanting to maintain touch with their travelling representatives—purser and the like—who have to make periodical cash disbursements far from home.

Apart from the native banks overseas there are the banks directly representative of English institutions. During the war it became clear that there was a lack of co-operation in banking and finance between the nations of the Empire. This need had been met to some extent by Reserve banks. But the matter is now receiving more attention. Shall we expect the Bank of the British Empire—in anticipation of the Bank of the World?

INSURANCE.

I once said that the most striking feature of modern insurance policy was the exercise of the imagination. But it looks as if the Law itself was coming in to assist that exercise. The outstanding feature in insurance history during the past year is compulsory insurance for the motorist. New Zealand passed an Act before we did, but now the thing has been done here. No longer may Master Willy on a borrowed motor-cycle "touch fifty," and at the



THE NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK: THE HEAD OFFICE, IN BISHOPSGATE.

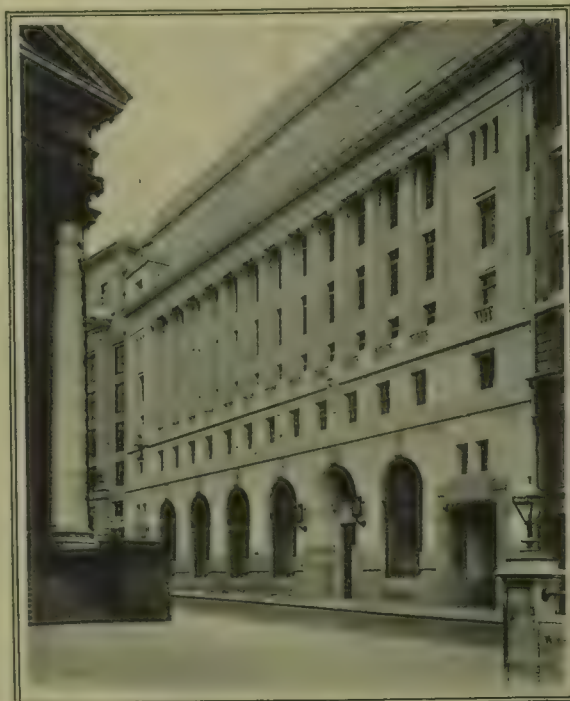
started with the announcement that it would take any deposit from half-a-crown and give eighteen-pence for every pound left with it for a year. The full value of banks in Australia was probably not realised till the gold rush began. It was only by the help of the bank, and often through the sheer physical courage of the bank servants, that the man who "struck lucky" was able to secure his hoard. Instead of a hazardous journey back to the centres of civilisation, the bank took his gold, credited him with its value, and left him free to go home at his leisure or remain to make a further search for the precious metal.

Banking overseas to-day may be considered from two standpoints. There are the native banks which now do an immense business. A comparison of the balance sheet of one of these banks with that of a bank at home is interesting. One thing that emerges is that the bank overseas has very large investments. It is said that until lately English banks, desiring liquid assets, would not lock up capital in industrial securities, and that industry has accordingly lacked the support which it got in the days of the local and private banks, and that it gets so liberally from the German banks to-day. Our Big Five are certainly helping industry much more than before, and are not insisting so much on their former strict policy of liquidity; but the banks overseas have always shown greater boldness. The overseas banks are indeed an energising element in the industrial life of the young nations. Each

bank has, of course, a London board to provide touch with the commercial nerve-centre of the world. The banks overseas are the appointed agents of the banks of this country, and every service which an English bank performs for a customer, that customer may require of the affiliated bank when he visits a British colony or dominion. It cashes his letters of credit, insures his baggage, and does all it can to facilitate his travels and make his stay agreeable. But it performs



THE MIDLAND BANK: THE BOARD-ROOM IN THE HEAD OFFICE, POULTRY, E.C.



LLOYD'S BANK: THE HEAD OFFICE, IN LOMBARD ST., E.C.

same time maim for life some brother motorist or some unhappy pedestrian—and then blandly inform the Court that he can pay no damage, having nothing with which to pay. Insurance compulsory by law is not, of course, precisely a new thing. Industrial insurance is now familiar. But the law for motorists does introduce a new feature. Moreover, "no insurance, no license," ought to have a useful psychological effect. It is a permanent reminder to the motorist of his social responsibility. To pay is usually to think.

Life insurance methods have been modernised. The greater expectation of life has led to many men preferring an endowment policy, the benefit of which there is a reasonable chance of them enjoying themselves, to the old system of insurance payable at death. After all, an endowment policy does cover death, and, if death befalls prematurely, the next-of-kin are provided for. But a man who has saved all his life and who, reaching sixty, believes he may enjoy twenty years more, is delighted to find that his modest yearly payments now form a considerable capital sum, large enough to ensure a cheery old age. If the insurer has no one now dependent on him but his wife, and he applies to his insurance company or his bank, either office will exchange his capital sum for a valuable two-life annuity. But if he is concerned to assist his children in life he can do so in many ways. For instance, he can afford to be ambitious for his son's schooling, particularly if he begins early enough—that is, by

(Continued overleaf.)

Money can go with you



WHEN GEORGE IV was Prince Regent and Bath the resort of fashion a journey was not lightly to be undertaken. Relays of horses needed careful arrangement and bags of gold raised hopes in highwaymen and fears in the traveller.

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Statement of Accounts

December 31st, 1930

LIABILITIES				£
Paid-up Capital..	14,248,012
Reserve Fund	14,248,012
Current, Deposit & other Accounts (including Profit Balance)..	£397,477,229			401,450,635
Balances due to Affiliated Companies	3,973,406			
Acceptances & Confirmed Credits	16,271,676
Engagements	9,038,516
ASSETS				
Coin, Bank Notes & Balances with Bank of England	47,219,369			
Balances with, & Cheques on other Banks ..	15,119,408			
Money at Call & Short Notice	21,716,360
Investments at or under Market Value	38,671,575
Bills Discounted..	83,922,558
Advances to Customers & other Accounts	203,582,971
Midland Bank Executor & Trustee Co. Ltd. —				
Loans on behalf of Clients	87,196
Belfast Banking Co. Ltd. — Government of Northern Ireland Guaranteed Loans Account	1,800,000
Liabilities of Customers for Acceptances, Confirmed Credits & Engagements	25,310,192
Bank Premises at Head Office and Branches	8,978,290
Other Properties and work in progress for extension of the business	1,568,301
Capital, Reserve and Undivided Profits of				
Belfast Banking Co. Ltd.	1,497,962
The Clydesdale Bank Ltd.	2,992,542
North of Scotland Bank Ltd.	2,407,748
Midland Bank Executor and Trustee Co. Ltd.	382,379

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Continued.
paying a premium from the boy's birth. By this means many a middle-class parent has provided his son with a public school and university education, and sent him into the world with an equipment that only the rich man once gave his child. In the same way a parent can provide in advance for his children's establishment in business or a profession. You can scarcely begin too early to insure the future of son or daughter.

As for other forms of insurance—when smaller premiums are required it should be remembered that to-day it is possible to obtain a single-payment policy. This is often quite a good lock-up. A feature of insurance in which the public is increasingly interested is voluntary insurance against sickness and accident; while another new type of business follows the methods of a celebrated dealer in furniture who delivers in plain motors, and takes the form of insurance on the instalment plan. Now, whatever criticisms may be made of the principle of hire purchase, insurance by instalments, for people who cannot pay the whole amount of the annual premium at once, is obviously a most admirable form of thrift. The fact is that the English insurance office is now in such an incomparably strong position that it can afford to come out and meet the requirements of any of its customers. Its rules are flexible enough to let a man pay by instalments, by a single annual payment, or by one payment to cover all future payments; it will allow its customer to increase his premiums with corresponding increase of benefits, or gradually reduce the premium till it vanishes altogether; and it will arrange for any special form of cover, or allow the insured, by a single payment annually, to provide against every risk imaginable. An all-in policy is to-day wonderful value.

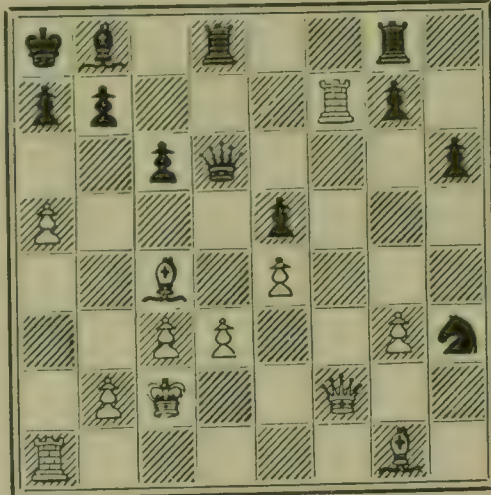
In our issue of Jan. 17 we illustrated in colour a historic carpet in the Persian Art Exhibition, lent by the Shah himself and brought from Persia's most sacred place—the Shrine of Imam Riza at Meshed. The same number contained a historical account of this famous carpet. Our readers will be interested to know that the article was written by Mr. Arthur Upham Pope, the well-known authority on Persian Art.

CHESS.

CONDUCTED BY ERNEST IRVING.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Letters intended for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, I.L.N., Inveresk House, 346, Strand, W.C.2.

GAME PROBLEM No. LVIII.
BLACK (12 pieces).



WHITE (12 pieces).

[In Forsyth Notation: kb1r2r1; pp3Rp1; 2p3p3; P3P3; 2B1P3; 2PP2Ps; 1PK2Q2; R5B1.]

This is a real game problem from master-play, the keymove illustrating a well-known problem theme. White is to play his 25th move and win. In the actual game, Black resigned at the 29th move. The key might not be considered a good one in a regular problem, because it removes a major piece from a threat, but nevertheless it is a surprising coup which leaves Black without a real defence.

SOLUTION OF GAME PROBLEM No. LVI.

[f5r1; pp5k; 2s1p1p; q3s3; 8; Q2R1P2; PPP1S2P; 2K3R1—White to play and help Black to mate in two moves.]

It was F. J. Marshall, wildest of trap-setters, who walked into this booby-trap! He played RQKt3, the only move which allows White to mate in two. His opponent being Dr. Alekhine, the mate was duly administered by R×Rch; Kt×R, QK8 mate.

GAME PROBLEM No. LV.

White threatens 33. R(R3)Kt3, and mate by 34. Q×BPch, Q×Q; 35. RKt8. If Black defends the BP by BK2 or KtQ2, his QR is shut out, and there follows Q×RPch, K×Q; RR3 mate.
(From "Modern Master-Play," by Yates and Winter.)

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"KONG," AT THE CAMBRIDGE.

THIS fine spectacle was hitched up to a weak story, and as the play is still the thing, it had to suffer in consequence. But there was no reason why the critics should have treated it so severely, for there must be a large public for pure pageantry of the Oscar Asche order. The first scene, with its peacock mandarin and its dancing girls, is unforgettable, and a later scene, "the Sun Garden of the Golden Mouse," is as beautiful as anything we have seen on the stage. Unfortunately, this is where praise must end, for the humour is entirely non-existent, the poetry is pure doggerel, and the music is the sort of stuff most of us can whistle out of our heads. And yet "Kong" is worth seeing—a great tribute to the producer's art.

"THE ROCKLITZ," AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S.

The acting strain that runs through the entire Terry family proves that heredity is one of the great assets of our stage. Here is a very ordinary costume play, with all the old puppets dancing to a time-worn tune, and yet the acting of Dennis Neilson-Terry lifts it to a plane of genuine dramatic art. Good support comes from Lawrence Anderson and Norman V. Norman, who make the jog-trot dialogue sound like something very near to poetry, and with someone more vitally dynamic in the title-role than Miss Mary Glynnne, a real success might have been registered.

"STRANGE INTERLUDE," AT THE LYRIC.

Only earnest playgoers will face the rigours of an evening with "Strange Interlude." This curious American importation, which has nine acts and plays for five hours, may not be a masterpiece, but it is sufficiently original to appeal to any adult who is not dead from the neck up. The characters speak their thoughts aloud, and when one of them meets an author, he says: "I suppose I ought to say something about his books, but I can't remember the name of one of them." In the same way, a wife sitting next to her husband startles us by observing: "Will the day never come when I can tell this fat fool what I really think of him?" Good fun, of course, but you can have too much of a good thing.

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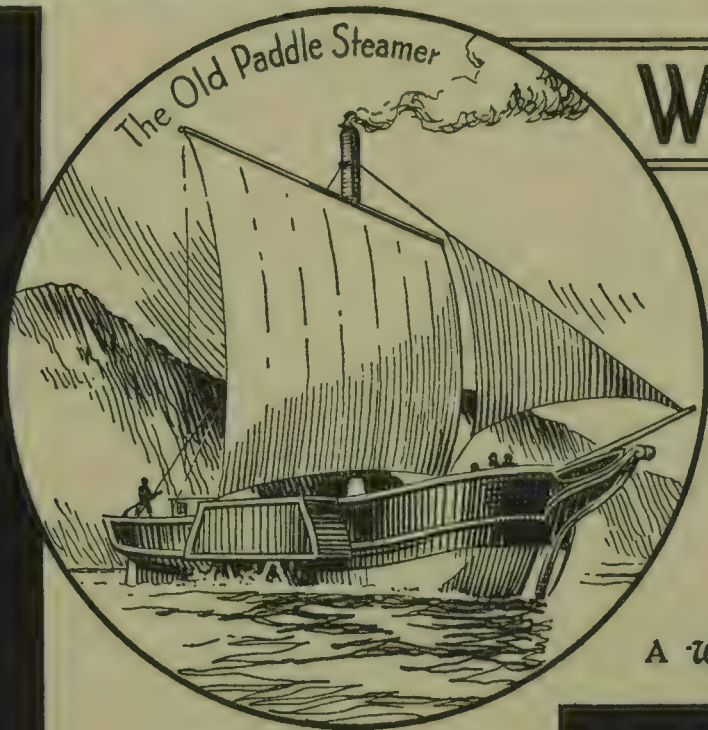
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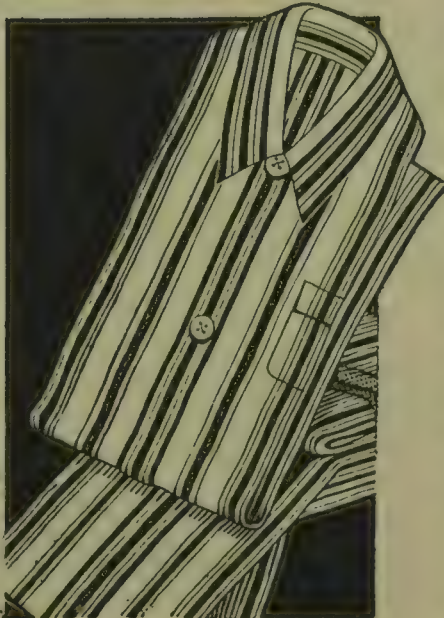
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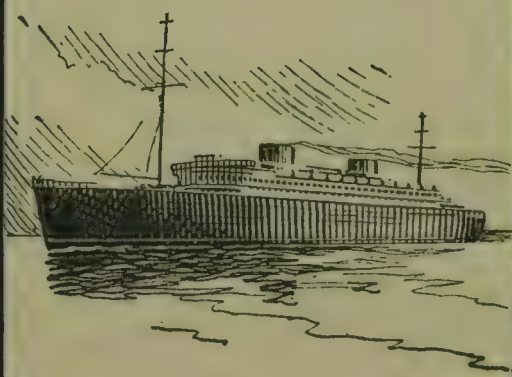
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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

LORD WAKEFIELD OF HYTHE has decided to enter *Miss England II.* for the British International Trophy which is to be contested at Detroit, on Lake Erie, next August or early in September. The pilot will be Mr. Kaye Don, who, during the recent trials of *Miss England II.* at Lough Neagh, attained an unofficial record of 100 m.p.h. with its Rolls-Royce engines. Since 1920, when he won the trophy from this country, Commodore Gar Wood, the American champion, has beaten every challenger. Britain has four times tried to capture the trophy, and France twice. In the last three years, 1928, 1929, and 1930, Miss M. B. Carstairs has represented this country in her boats, *Estelle III.*, *IV.*, and *V.*, but the successors to Gar Wood's *Miss America* have invariably been successful. Lord Wakefield's entry of *Miss England II.* is the most serious challenge which Commodore Gar Wood has yet had to encounter, and it is rumoured that he is to build a new boat which will supersede his present one, *Miss America IX.* It is possible, too, that Italy will enter a boat. This year's race is likely, therefore, to be the most exciting in the history of the British International Trophy.

Before Mr. Kaye Don races for this International Trophy, the most coveted of any in motor-boat sport, he is to make an official attempt to defend the world speed record at Buenos Aires early in March, during the course of the British Empire Trade Exhibition. When interviewed by me, Mr. Kaye Don said: "It will be an honour indeed to represent Britain both at Buenos Aires and Detroit. For the sake of our national prestige, we must not only make the world record safe; we must also endeavour to recapture from America a trophy which is as important in the sphere of motor-boat racing as the Schneider Trophy is in the air. If we are successful, Britain will owe a very great debt of gratitude to Lord Wakefield's public-spirited generosity." Mr. Don, with *Miss England II.*, leaves England for Buenos Aires on Feb. 20.

New Sunbeam "Sixteen" Model. One of the 1931 cars that is in a class by itself is the new "sixteen" Sunbeam five-seating Weymann saloon, costing £625. "Sixteen" is purely a courtesy title, because the horse-power rating of the six-cylinder engine is actually

18.2-h.p., as the bore of the cylinders has been increased to 70 mm. But, as it displaces the former 16-h.p. Sunbeam as the smallest rating in this family of fine cars, it is still to be known under that title. I had one of the new Sunbeam "Sixteens" for a trial run last week, and it certainly is one of the most easy and pleasant cars to drive that has ever been built. Its right-hand change is very simple, and so gear-changing is no trouble whatever to perform silently. Although provided with a four-speed (forward) gearbox, the lowest gear is seldom required in Great Britain, as there are few places where that is needed even to start on. The top-gear performance is excellent, so that at even three miles an hour on an ascending road there was not the slightest sign of "pinking." Moreover, the extra power now given to this engine has produced a smart acceleration, and one quickly raises the pace from a crawl to a forty-mile-an-hour gallop. The maximum speed attained on a run of 100 miles or so through Surrey, Berkshire, Oxfordshire, and Middlesex, from London, was 73 miles an hour. But, without any intention of hurrying, I found that I covered the distance from Reading to Richmond-on-Thames in five minutes under the hour for the 36 miles I travelled. That is the charm of this new Sunbeam "Sixteen" saloon. You find yourself rolling along so smoothly between 40 and 50 miles an hour that it seems like a sauntering 20 m.p.h. A central system of lubrication for the chassis, Lockheed hydraulic brakes on the four wheels, hand-controlled radiator-shutters, and temperature-thermometer on dashboard, together with easily adjustable tappets, make this car a no-trouble vehicle for the private owner.

Neck Cushion Car Comfort.

I am rather sorry that some of the Continental writers on the success of the British cars winning all the chief prizes at the Monte Carlo Rally so carelessly alluded to the Invicta (winner of the big cars) as a "supercharged" engine. It runs like one in the high power it develops, but it is not supercharged, nor is a "compresseur" used to blow the gas into the cylinders. Simple suction as in any other car is the only medium. The Comfort Competition, to my mind, will always make the Monte Carlo Rally a great success. Except the Sporting Club, no one pays sufficient attention to passenger-comfort and the promotion of competitions to improve this necessary

feature in road travelling. Therefore, although there has been criticism as to the award, I was glad to see Mr. H. B. Browning get a "ribbon" for his "Queen Elizabeth" neck cushion, which, on his ordinary standard Sunbeam, supports the heads and napes of the necks of his passengers. This award should make neck cushion-ruffs popular this season by people who probably had not heard of this excellent comfort device before. Pneumatic cushion-ruffs can be obtained as well as down ones.

Number-Plates Must be Readable.

Dirty roads and the more customary use of bumpers back and front on the cars of to-day are getting motorists into trouble with the police in England, and in the south and south-west especially. I mention this to draw attention to the regulation that both front and rear number-plates must at all times be easily readable by a person standing on the footpath with the car passing, or when at rest at a distance of thirty to fifty yards by people with normal eyesight. The Automobile Association also advises motorists to make sure, when fitting "bumpers" to their cars, that the regulation letters and figures on the front and rear number-plates are not obscured, adding as a rider, "in some districts prosecutions are being instituted." On the other hand, an effective signalling device on a car is much appreciated by traffic-control officers at cross-roads, where often the halted traffic wishes to proceed in various directions, some right, some left, and some straight on. Hunt's "safetisigns," for example, are easily understood by those on this duty. As these are worked by a switch on the steering-wheel, they are easily manipulated. This particular signalling device consists of a pivoted arm normally housed in a casing carried on each side of the wind-screen fixed on the pillars. The arms are controlled by an electro-magnet, and as the switch is operated, one or other of the arms takes a horizontal position, showing that the driver wishes to turn either right or left, according to whether the left or right-hand arm is projected. At the same time, a lamp carried within the arm itself lights up, making the signal more obvious. I believe their cost runs from 32s. 6d. for small cars to 35s. for large ones. However, those interested can obtain all particulars and how to fit them from the makers, A. H. Hunt, Ltd., Tunstall Works, Croydon, Surrey.

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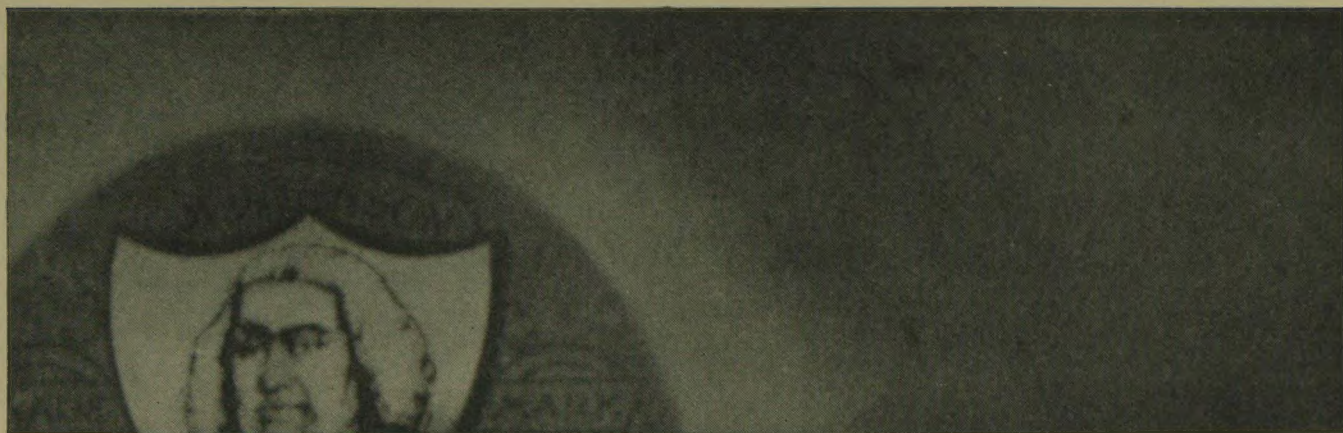
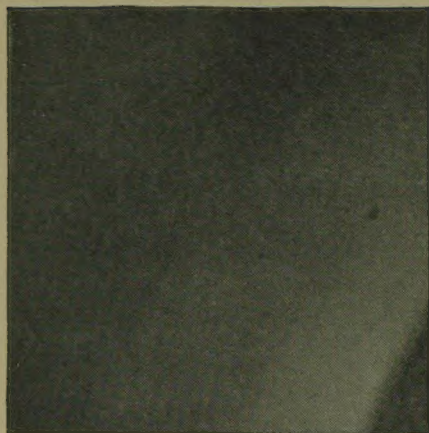
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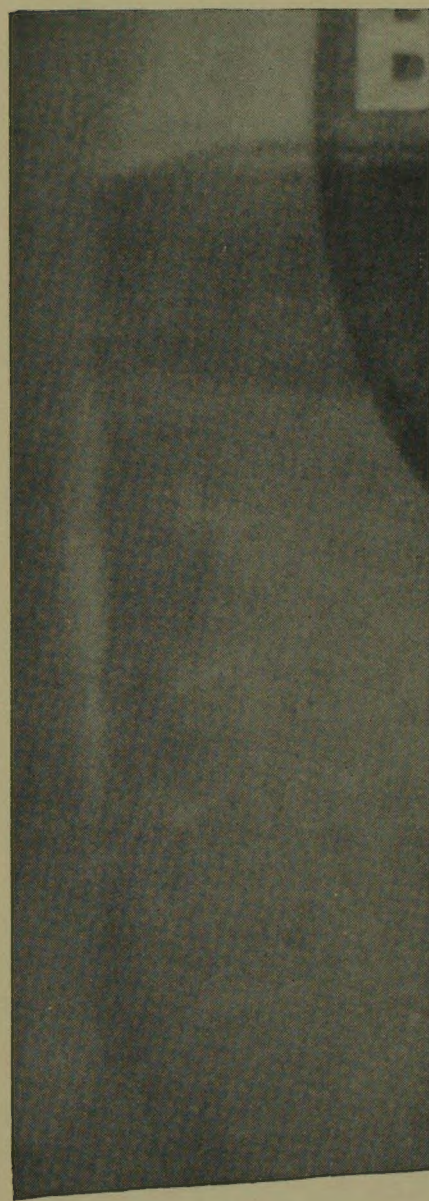
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CHILE IN THE MELTING POT AND IN THE MAKING.

(Continued from Page 244.)

of one citizen—Don Bernardo O'Higgins—who was apparently irreplaceable, omnipotent, immortal."

He proved, however, to be none of these things. The shooting of Carrera brought into the open the enemies of his despotic rule. In 1822 he gave way to popular pressure so far as to draw up a second Constitution. But this concession was not enough. His administration was publicly censured; he was summoned before a Court of Enquiry. "I am not afraid to answer for my conduct to the nation for which I have made so many sacrifices," he said; "but I deplore this offence to my honour." Soon afterwards he went voluntarily into exile and remained in Peru until his death in 1843.

Out of the anarchy that followed his abdication, and to some extent avenged him, arose "the turbulent figure of Freire, who was born and died a leader of men." The period of his ascendancy lasted till 1826; it included a great military victory, and the annexation of the island of Chiloe, and also the ignominious sale (to the Argentine Republic) of the Chilean Fleet. Freire's government did not long survive this foolish step, and he himself, having apparently "lost the love of power," presented his resignation.

The years of Freire's supremacy were followed by others hardly less stormy. The government of Blanco Enclada lasted from July 8 to Sept. 9; Eyzaguirre's presidency lasted eleven days; "the

country experienced a continuous succession of shocks"; Freire was recalled, but resigned his office "to some other citizen to whom the burdens of State would be more bearable." Pinto's Liberal Administration saw the birth of yet another Constitution (1828), which, like its predecessors, proved only provisional and had to be re-shaped in 1833.

But in 1833 we are already in the era of Portales, and the ship of State sails in calmer waters. "To General Prieto belongs the glory of having rescued his country from the abyss into which it had fallen"; but he could not have accomplished this had he not had "the iron shoulders" of Portales to lean on, and the further support of Rengifo's great organising ability. Portales was a very remarkable character, and Señor Edwards's pen-portrait of him is one of the best among the many brilliant sketches that enliven his book. "Portales, a bohemian, a man of the world, jovial and jocular, felt himself spied upon and was uncomfortable. He wished, and contrived, to establish a distinct line of demarcation between his public life and his private life. In the exercise of authority no one was more severe, no one more jealous of the strict performance of duty, no one more careful of the dignity of the functions of government. In the intimacy of private life, Portales became transformed . . . when the mantle of night descended on the capital, the all-powerful Minister went gaily and irresponsibly to the houses in which were held the festivities enlivened by harp and guitar."

In the history of Chile, as in that of other countries, there are many instances of political treachery

and ingratitude; and in this black category the assassination of Portales claims a high place. Señor Edwards gives a vivid description of this incident, the more tragic that it happened when Chile was well on the road to financial stability, and the sun of prosperity was at last, thanks largely to Portales' own efforts, beginning to pierce the clouds that had shrouded it so long.

Not the least of the merits of Señor Edwards's book are the illustrations. Señor Rosa's portraits and sketches are works of art in themselves. There are moments in the text when the author seems almost too anxious to dot i's and cross t's—e.g., when he tells us that the words, "Amor de la Patria," suggest a lover of his country. But, in the main, it is vigorous and fascinating work, with a strain of eloquence which enhances its readability.—L. P. H.

SIR HERBERT JACKSON, F.R.S.

WE much regret that, as a result of a photographer's error, we published in our last issue a portrait of Sir Herbert Jackson, K.B.E., F.R.S., the distinguished scientist, as one of the late Major-General Sir Herbert Jackson, who was so closely associated with the administration of the Sudan. We are happy to state that Sir Herbert Jackson, F.R.S., who is, of course, Emeritus Professor of Chemistry, University of London, etc., is alive and well. We would again express our regret to Sir Herbert that this mistake should have been made.



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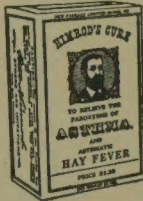
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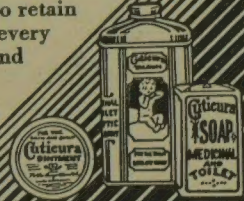
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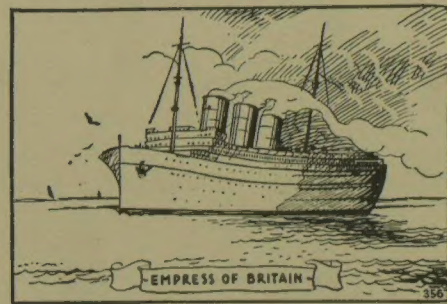
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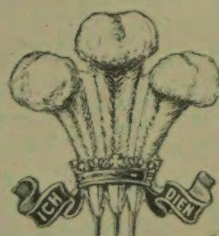
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